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NOV. NO. 258



ACTION COMICS



PLEASE, PLEASE,
SUPERMAN-- DON'T
BANISH ME! GIVE ME
ANOTHER CHANCE!

I'M SORRY TO END YOUR
CAREER, BUT YOU'RE A
FAILURE AS *SUPERGIRL*!
I MUST EXILE YOU TO
ANOTHER WORLD!



Featuring
**"*SUPERGIRL'S
FAREWELL
to EARTH!*"**



NEW STARS for "OLD GLORY"

GOSH, DAD, OUR FLAG LOOKS DIFFERENT WITH 49 STARS-- BUT I WONDER WHAT OUR FIRST FLAG LOOKED LIKE?

MUCH DIFFERENT! IT WAS CALLED THE GRAND UNION FLAG...



"GENERAL GEORGE WASHINGTON BEAT THE BRITISH AT BOSTON UNDER THAT FLAG BEFORE OUR COUNTRY WAS BORN. THE DECLARATION OF INDEPENDENCE WAS SIGNED UNDER IT, TOO..."



"JOHN PAUL JONES TOOK OUR FIRST STARS AND STRIPES OUT TO SEA IN 1777. IT HAD 13 RED AND WHITE STRIPES AND 13 STARS. A FRENCH WAR VESSEL GAVE IT A NINE-GUN SALUTE..."



I MUST WRITE CONGRESS ABOUT THIS--OUR FIRST RECOGNITION FROM A FOREIGN POWER!



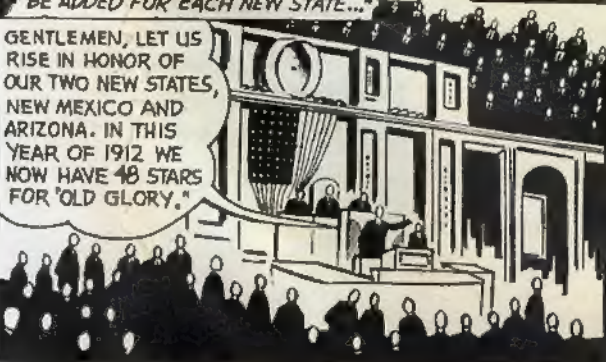
"IN 1794 TWO NEW STRIPES AND TWO NEW STARS WERE ADDED FOR KENTUCKY AND VERMONT. THIS FLAG WAS USED IN THE WAR OF 1812, AND WAS THE ONE THAT INSPIRED THE COMPOSITION OF THE STAR-SPANGLED BANNER..."



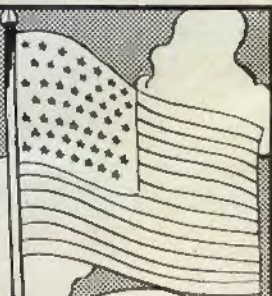
"THEN IN 1818 CONGRESS VOTED THAT THE FLAG SHOULD NEVER HAVE MORE THAN 13 STRIPES, IN HONOR OF THE FIRST 13 STATES, AND THAT A NEW STAR SHOULD BE ADDED FOR EACH NEW STATE..."



GENTLEMEN, LET US RISE IN HONOR OF OUR TWO NEW STATES, NEW MEXICO AND ARIZONA. IN THIS YEAR OF 1912 WE NOW HAVE 48 STARS FOR 'OLD GLORY.'



AND THAT'S THE WAY OUR FLAG STAYED UNTIL THIS YEAR WHEN ALASKA BECAME OUR 49TH STATE.



AND NEXT YEAR, WE'LL HAVE 50 STARS WHEN HAWAII BECOMES OUR NEXT NEW STATE. WONDER HOW "OLD GLORY" WILL LOOK THEN?

PUBLISHED AS A PUBLIC SERVICE IN COOPERATION WITH THE NATIONAL SOCIAL WELFARE ASSEMBLY, COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES OF THE U. S.

SUPERMAN

REG. U. S. PAT. OFF.

IT'S **COSMIC MAN**--
HURLING A MISSILE
AT THE CITY!

EVERYONE KNOWS THERE IS **ONLY ONE SUPERMAN!** AND SO IT HAS BEEN--UP TILL NOW! FOR SUDDENLY **ANOTHER** HERCULEAN FIGURE ARRIVES ON EARTH--A MAN WHO ALSO POSSESSES SUPER-POWERS AND APPEARS TO USE THEM TO BENEFIT MANKIND. YET, THERE IS A DARK MYSTERY ABOUT THIS OTHER **SUPERMAN**-- A MYSTERY AND A MASTER PLAN THAT WILL SHOCK YOU WHEN YOU READ THE STARTLING STORY OF...

"THE MENACE OF COSMIC MAN!"

IN THE TINY EUROPEAN REPUBLIC OF BORKIA, A TRAIN STOPS, BLOCKED BY A HUGE BOULDER ACROSS THE TRACKS...

IT MUST HAVE
ROLLED DOWN
FROM THE HILL...

LOOK AT THE SIZE OF IT!
IT WOULD TAKE A DERRICK
TO LIFT THAT WEIGHT!

SUDDENLY, A COSTUMED FIGURE DASHES FORWARD AND LIFTS THE GREAT MASS WITH GREAT EASE...

AMAZING!

INCREDIBLE!

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ACTION COMICS

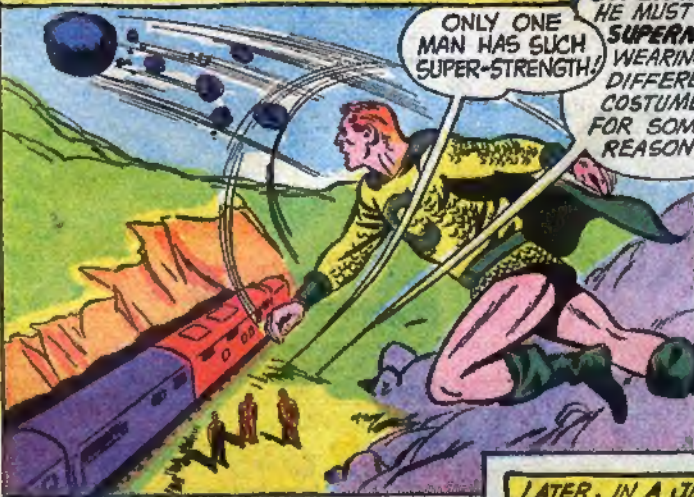


A MERE FLIP OF THE NEWCOMER'S HAND, AND THE BOULDER FLIES UP-UP TO THE STRATOSPHERE!

ONLY ONE MAN HAS SUCH SUPER-STRENGTH!

SUPERMAN! HE MUST BE **SUPERMAN**, WEARING A DIFFERENT COSTUME FOR SOME REASON!

YOU ARE WRONG! ALTHOUGH I POSSESS THE SAME SUPER-POWERS, I AM NOT **SUPERMAN**! I CALL MYSELF **COSMIC MAN**!



SOON AFTER, THE ASTONISHING NEWS FLASHES ACROSS THE OCEAN AND REACHES THE DAILY PLANET IN METROPOLIS WHERE EDITOR PERRY WHITE BRIEFS LOIS LANE AND CLARK KENT...

I WANT YOU TWO TO HOP A PLANE TO THE COUNTRY OF BORKIA AND GET THE INSIDE STORY ON THE NEW **SUPERMAN**!

ANOTHER **SUPERMAN** LIKE ME? IS IT POSSIBLE HE'S ALSO A SURVIVOR OF MY NATIVE PLANET, **KRYPTON**?



LATER, IN A JET ENROUTE TO THE SMALL EUROPEAN REPUBLIC...

FIRST, WE'LL INTERVIEW THE PRESIDENT AND ASK HIM HOW HE FEELS ABOUT HAVING A **SUPERMAN** IN HIS COUNTRY! I HOPE OTHER REPORTERS HAVEN'T BEATEN US THERE!

I COULD HAVE BEEN THERE MUCH QUICKER IF I'D FLOWN THERE MYSELF AS **SUPERMAN**!



LATER, AS LOIS, CLARK AND OTHER REPORTERS ARRIVE AND TRY TO ENTER THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE...

OUR AGENTS HAVE LEARNED THAT A REBEL OFFICER BY THE NAME OF GENERAL MALVIO IS PLOTTING TO ASSASSINATE PRESIDENT RAULIS AND TAKE OVER THE COUNTRY! NO ONE MAY ENTER UNTIL THE CRISIS IS OVER!

SO THAT'S WHY THIS BUILDING IS GUARDED LIKE A FORTRESS!



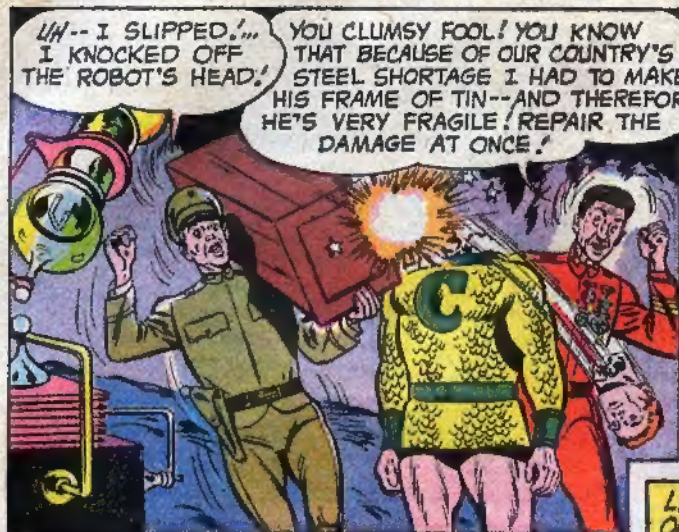
MEANWHILE, IN THE SECRET MOUNTAIN HEADQUARTERS OF THE REBEL GENERAL...

COSMIC MAN, YOU ARE MY GREATEST WEAPON--FOR I MADE YOU, AND I CONTROL YOU! NO ONE WOULD EVER GUESS YOU ARE NOTHING BUT A ROBOT!

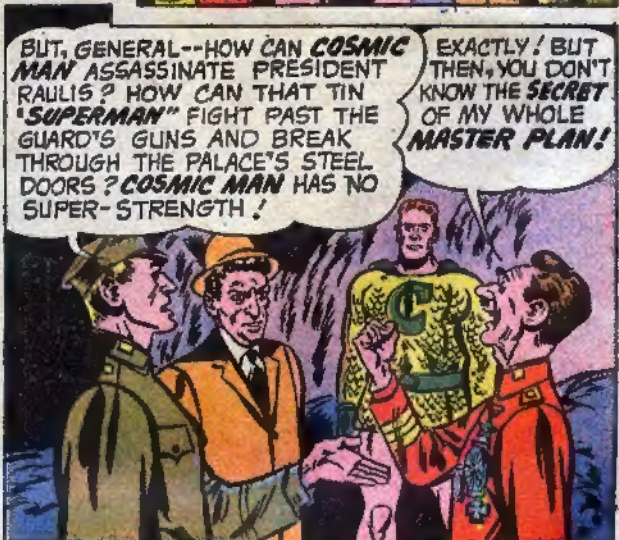




ACTION COMICS



LATER, WHEN A SPY INFORMS MALVIO OF THE ARRIVAL OF THE REPORTERS...



LATER, AS LOIS AND CLARK TOUR THE CITY...

CLARK--LOOK! A THREE-STAGE ROCKET THAT WAS LAUNCHED WITH AN ARTIFICIAL SATELLITE-- BUT THE ROCKET'S GONE OFF COURSE! IT'LL CRASH INTO THE CITY!

SOMEHOW I'VE GOT TO GET AWAY AND SWITCH TO MY SECRET **SUPERMAN IDENTITY**--AND DO IT FAST.

SUDDENLY...

LOOK--THAT COSTUMED MAN--FLYING UP TO PREVENT THE ROCKET FROM FALLING! IT MUST BE **COSMIC MAN!**

SO THAT'S HIM! I WANT TO TAKE A CLOSER LOOK AT MY RIVAL!



USING HIS TELESCOPIC VISION, CLARK SEES WHAT THE ORDINARY PERSON CANNOT SEE...

FINE BUT STRONG WIRES ATTACHED TO **COSMIC MAN'S** HANDS AND FEET-- AND THE WIRES LEAD RIGHT UP TO THE ROCKET!



AND CLARK'S X-RAY VISION NOW REVEALS SOMETHING ELSE...

THAT "ROCKET" IS ACTUALLY A GAS-INFLATED

BLIMP! AND ITS AUTOMATIC WINCH HAS REELED UP **COSMIC MAN**--MAKING HIM APPEAR TO FLY UPWARD! NOW **COSMIC MAN** LOOKS AS IF HE'S FLYING UPWARD! NOW **COSMIC MAN** LOOKS AS IF HE'S FLYING THE "ROCKET" AWAY--BUT IT'S ACTUALLY THE **BLIMP** THAT'S FLYING HIM AWAY!



SOON AFTER, WHEN **COSMIC MAN** RETURNS, THE SUSPICIOUS CLARK AGAIN USES HIS X-RAY VISION...

JUST AS I SUSPECTED! "**COSMIC MAN**" IS A ROBOT WITH PLASTIC "SKIN" COVERING A METAL BODY! HE'S SO FRAGILE AND CLUMSILY MADE HE COULDN'T POSSIBLY FLY OR HAVE SUPER-STRENGTH LIKE THE SUPER-ROBOTS I CREATE!



BUT WHY IS THIS WEAK ROBOT BEING BUILT UP AS ANOTHER "**SUPERMAN**"? HMM... I'D BETTER NOT EXPOSE **COSMIC MAN** UNTIL I LEARN THE MOTIVE FOR THIS GIANT HOAX!





ACTION COMICS



UNAWARE THAT **COSMIC MAN** IS A FRAUD, REPORTERS HOLD A PRESS CONFERENCE WITH THE ROBOT...

COSMIC MAN, DID YOU COME FROM **KRYPTON**, LIKE **SUPERMAN**?

NO--I GREW TO MANHOOD ON **YROX**, A PLANET IN ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM! THEN ONE DARK DAY THEY CAME TO OUR PLANET--THE **INVADERS**!



"SO, WE BUILT GREAT SPACE SHIPS--AND OUR ENTIRE POPULATION MIGRATED FROM **YROX** UNTIL AT LAST WE CAME UPON A FERTILE PLANET IN ANOTHER SOLAR SYSTEM..."

THAT WILL BE OUR NEW HOME! LET US LAND!



"THEY WERE GREAT BEAST-LIKE THINGS THAT DEVoured THE SOIL OF OUR PLANET..."

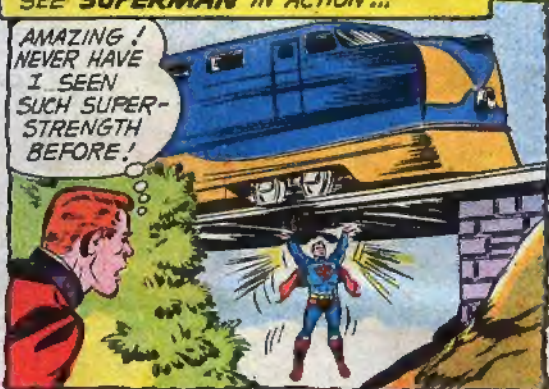
IT'S NO USE! OUR WEAPONS DO NOT AFFECT THEM!

OUR PLANET IS DOOMED!



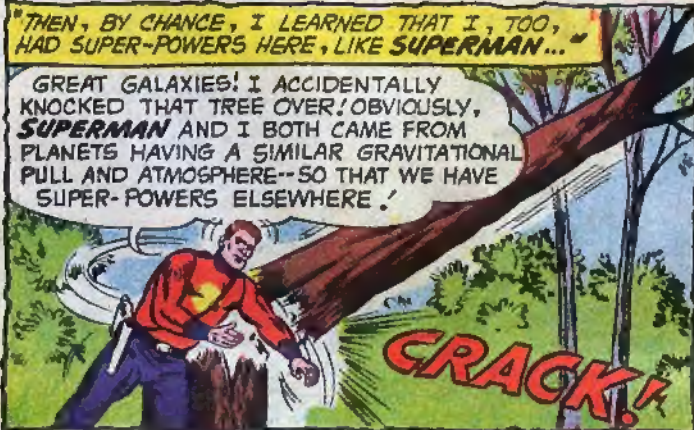
"BUT I DECIDED TO GO ON AND EXPLORE THE COSMOS--AND SO A WEEK AGO I SECRETLY CAME UPON YOUR WORLD AND CHANCED TO SEE **SUPERMAN** IN ACTION..."

AMAZING! NEVER HAVE I SEEN SUCH SUPER-STRENGTH BEFORE!



"THEN, BY CHANCE, I LEARNED THAT I, TOO, HAD SUPER-POWERS HERE, LIKE **SUPERMAN**..."

GREAT GALAXIES! I ACCIDENTALLY KNOCKED THAT TREE OVER! OBVIOUSLY, **SUPERMAN** AND I BOTH CAME FROM PLANETS HAVING A SIMILAR GRAVITATIONAL PULL AND ATMOSPHERE--SO THAT WE HAVE SUPER-POWERS ELSEWHERE!



"THEN I REALIZED THAT I, TOO, MUST USE MY SUPER-POWERS HERE TO HELP THE PEOPLE OF YOUR PLANET..."

SINCE **SUPERMAN** IS A CHAMPION FOR THE PEOPLE OF AMERICA, I MUST FIND ANOTHER COUNTRY WHOSE PEOPLE I CAN BENEFIT! AND IT SHOULD BE EASY FOR ME TO LEARN THEIR SIMPLE LANGUAGE QUICKLY!





ACTION COMICS



UNKNOWN TO THE REPORTERS, IT IS MALVIO'S VOICE BEING BROADCAST TO THEM AS HE WATCHES THE INTERVIEW VIA A REMOTE-CONTROL TELEVISION PICKUP...

... AND SO I CHOSE THIS COUNTRY! I MADE MYSELF A COSTUME DIFFERENT THAN **SUPERMAN'S** SO PEOPLE COULD TELL US APART--AND NAMED MYSELF **COSMIC MAN!**



AS THE INTERVIEW ENDS, LOIS GETS AN IDEA--AND IMPULSIVELY ACTS ON IT!

LOIS--KISSING **COSMIC MAN!** EVERY PAPER WILL WANT A PICTURE OF THAT! WHAT A SHOT!



AS OTHER NEWSMEN LEAVE AND LOIS REJOINS CLARK...

DON'T THINK I'M FALLING FOR **COSMIC MAN**, CLARK, BUT THAT PHOTO OF ME KISSING HIM WILL APPEAR IN AMERICAN NEWSPAPERS AND WHEN **SUPERMAN** SEES IT, HE MAY GET JEALOUS!

IF LOIS ONLY KNEW THE TRUTH! HOW CAN I, **SUPERMAN**, BE JEALOUS OF A ROBOT!



AS LOIS LEAVES TO TELEGRAPH HER INTERVIEW TO THE **DAILY PLANET**, CLARK'S SUPER-HEARING PICKS UP SOMETHING...

SOMEONE'S TRANSMITTING CONTROL SIGNALS ON A SUPER-SONIC BEAM TO THE ROBOT! IF I TRAIL **COSMIC MAN** HE'LL LEAD ME RIGHT TO HIS MASTER!

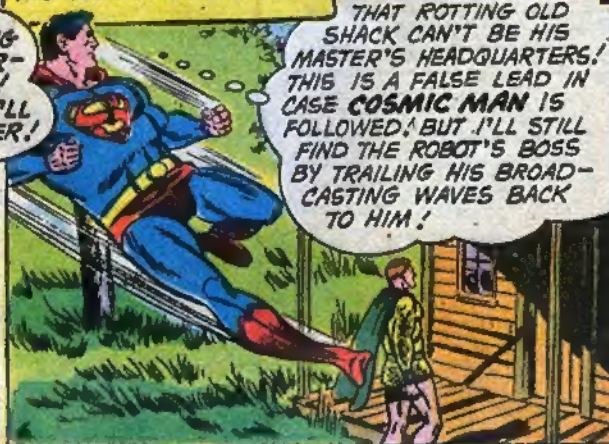
BLIP!
BLIP!

BLIP!

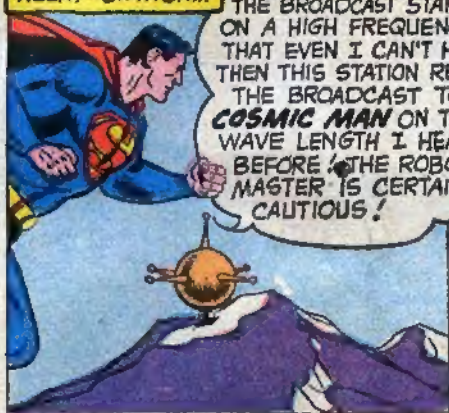


SWITCHING TO HIS SECRET IDENTITY, **SUPERMAN** TRAILS **COSMIC MAN** FROM A DISTANCE BUT, TO HIS DISAPPOINTMENT...

THAT ROTTING OLD SHACK CAN'T BE HIS MASTER'S HEADQUARTERS! THIS IS A FALSE LEAD IN CASE **COSMIC MAN** IS FOLLOWED! BUT I'LL STILL FIND THE ROBOT'S BOSS BY TRAILING HIS BROADCASTING WAVES BACK TO HIM!



BUT THE SOUND TRAIL ENDS AT A RELAY STATION...



THE BROADCAST STARTS ON A HIGH FREQUENCY THAT EVEN I CAN'T HEAR! THEN THIS STATION RELAYS THE BROADCAST TO COSMIC MAN ON THE WAVE LENGTH I HEARD BEFORE! THE ROBOT'S MASTER IS CERTAINLY CAUTIOUS!

THAT NIGHT, CLARK KENT LOOKS WITH AWE AT THE GIGANTIC REPLICAS OF THE COLOSSUS OF RHODES THAT IS BORKIA'S FAMOUS LANDMARK, WHEN...



LOOK! OUR STATUE'S HAND HAS BROKEN LOOSE! IT'LL SMASH ON THE SHIP BELOW!

THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERMAN! I MUST GET AWAY AND SWITCH TO MY SUPER-IDENTITY FAST!

SUDDENLY...

STAND BACK, PLEASE! I'M GOING TO SHATTER THAT FALLING SECTION WITH A SUPER-SHOUT!

WHAT A FAKE! NOT EVEN THE LOUD-SPEAKER IN THAT ROBOT'S BODY COULD AMPLIFY HIS VOICE ENOUGH TO SET UP THE VIBRATIONS NEEDED TO SHATTER THAT SECTION!



COSMIC MAN THUNDERS--AND THE DANGEROUS SECTION EXPLODES IN MID-AIR!



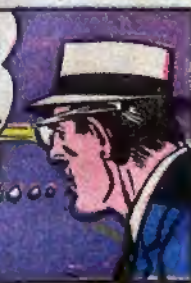
A GOOD TRICK--BUT OBVIOUS! A HENCHMAN MUST HAVE PREVIOUSLY WEAKENED THAT SECTION, SO IT WOULD FALL! AND THE "SUPER-SHOUT" TRIGGERED A POWERFUL EXPLOSIVE HIDDEN WITHIN THAT SECTION!



SUDDENLY, CLARK'S TELESCOPIC VISION REVEALS AN IMPENDING REAL CATASTROPHE...



GREAT SCOTT! NO ONE REALIZES IT--BUT THE EXPLOSION'S VIBRATIONS LOOSENED THE BRICKS IN THAT SMOKE STACK--AND IT'S GOING TO CRASH DOWN ON THE PEOPLE BELOW!



DARTING AWAY, CLARK LITERALLY LEAPS OUT OF HIS OUTER GARB AND MOVES AT SUCH SUPER-SPEED, HE CANNOT BE SEEN!

I CAN'T LET MYSELF BE SEEN NOW! I DON'T WANT TO TIP OFF THE ROBOT'S MASTER THAT **SUPERMAN** IS IN THE COUNTRY!



RACING UP AND DOWN THE LENGTH OF THE SMOKE STACK'S INTERIOR, **SUPERMAN** USES SUPER-PRESSURE TO FIRM THE BRICKS INTO PLACE!

I FIND IT IRONICAL THAT IN A SENSE I'M ACTUALLY HELPING **COSMIC MAN'S** HOAX ALONG! BUT I MUST--UNTIL I FIND OUT HIS MOTIVE!



IN THE FOLLOWING DAYS, **COSMIC MAN'S** "EXPLOITS" ARE THE NUMBER ONE NEWS TOPIC...



BORKIA HAS A NEW NATIONAL HERO! HIS NAME IS **COSMIC MAN**. THE PEOPLE OF BORKIA ARE GRATEFUL THAT **COSMIC MAN'S** SUPER-POWERS ARE USED FOR THEIR BENEFIT!



THEN PRESIDENT RAULIS FEELS IT IS TIME TO HONOR THE NEW NATIONAL HERO...

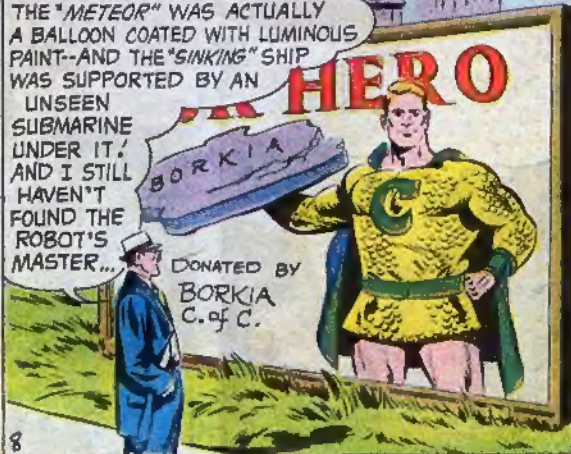
GENTLEMEN, IF THERE'S ONE MAN I CAN TRUST TO ENTER THE PALACE AND NOT ASSASSINATE ME, THAT MAN IS **COSMIC MAN**! I WANT TO PERSONALLY PRESENT HIM WITH THIS SYMBOL OF OUR COUNTRY'S GRATITUDE!



AS NEWS OF THE COMING EVENT REACHES CLARK...

THE HOAX IS STILL WORKING! THE "METEOR" WAS ACTUALLY A BALLOON COATED WITH LUMINOUS PAINT--AND THE "SINKING" SHIP WAS SUPPORTED BY AN UNSEEN SUBMARINE UNDER IT! AND I STILL HAVEN'T FOUND THE ROBOT'S MASTER...

DONATED BY
BORKIA
C. of C.





ACTION COMICS



SUDDENLY, CLARK THINKS OF A PLAN AND, SHEDDING HIS OUTER GARB, DARTS TO THE CITY'S PARK...

COSMIC MAN, I PICKED THIS SPOT SO WE'D BE ALONE AND I COULD GET AN EXCLUSIVE INTERVIEW WITH YOU.



LUCKILY, THE PARK IS DESERTED AT THIS HOUR. I DON'T WANT ANYONE EXCEPT LOIS SEEING WHAT HAPPENS WHEN I EXPOSE **COSMIC MAN**!

USING HIS SUPER-BREATH, **SUPERMAN** PROPELS LOIS' PAD RIGHT OUT OF HER HAND...

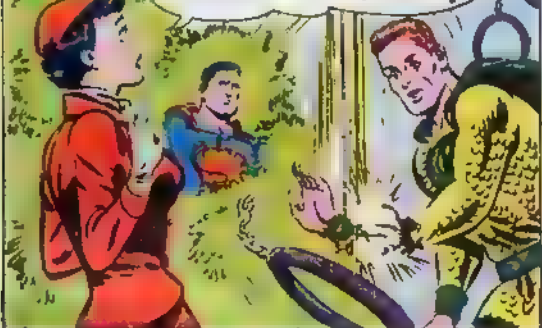
OH-- THAT SUDDEN WIND...

I'LL PICK UP YOUR PAD, MISS LANE!



THEN THE HEAT OF **SUPERMAN'S** X-RAY VISION SEVERS THE CHAIN AND THE HEAVY IRON RING DROPS!

OH!! YOUR WRIST-- WIRES ARE DANGLING FROM IT! YOU--YOU'RE A **ROBOT**!



AS MALVIO SEES WHAT HAS OCCURED, HE SPEAKS BY RADIO TO TWO OF HIS AGENTS CRUISING IN A SEDAN IN THE PARK...

YES-- I SAW IT ON THE SCREEN! LOIS LANE NOW KNOWS THE TRUTH!

GRAB HER AND BRING HER HERE BEFORE SHE EXPOSES THE HOAX!



MOMENTS LATER...

JUST TO BE SURE YOU'RE NOT FOLLOWED TO HEADQUARTERS, DRIVE AROUND FOR AWHILE FIRST--UNTIL YOU'RE SURE IT'S SAFE! MEANWHILE, I'LL REPAIR MY WRIST AND GET READY TO ENTER THE PALACE!



I HAD HOPED THAT **COSMIC MAN** WOULD GRAB LOIS AND TAKE HER TO HIS MASTER! NOW I'M FORCED TO IGNORE **COSMIC MAN** AND FOLLOW THAT CAR TO MAKE CERTAIN LOIS' LIFE IS NOT IN DANGER!

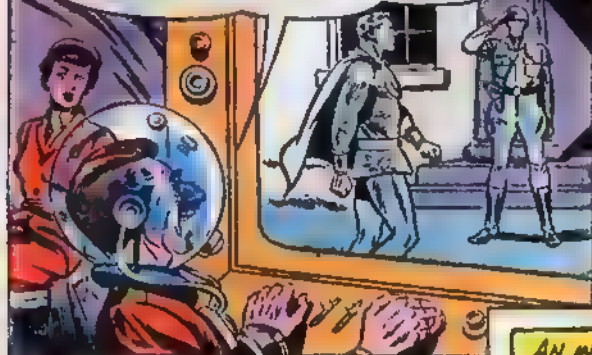


MEANWHILE, HIS ROBOT CONTROLS DIRECTED BY GENERAL MALVIO, **COSMIC MAN** RETURNS TO HIS SHACK AND PLACES A POWERFUL EXPLOSIVE WITHIN HIS CHEST...



SOMETIME LATER, LOIS IS FINALLY TAKEN TO MALVIO WHO BOASTS OF HIS PLAN...

...AND SO, SINCE MY FRAGILE ROBOT IS NOT STRONG ENOUGH TO SMASH INTO THE PRESIDENTIAL PALACE, I HAD TO BUILD HIM UP AS A NATIONAL HERO SO THAT HE'D WALK IN BY PRESIDENTIAL INVITATION! CLEVER, EH?



YOU SEE? THERE IS MY ROBOT-- BEING GREETED BY THE MAN WHO STANDS BETWEEN ME AND MY DICTATORSHIP! BUT, IN A MOMENT HE'LL BE ASSASSINATED!



AN INSTANT LATER, THE TV SCREEN BLANKS OUT AS A REVERBERATING BLAST IS HEARD!

NOW, I'M THROWING THE SWITCH THAT WILL DETONATE THE EXPLOSIVES HIDDEN IN THE ROBOT'S CHEST! IT'S **TOO LATE** FOR ANYONE TO SAVE PRESIDENT RAULIS NOW!



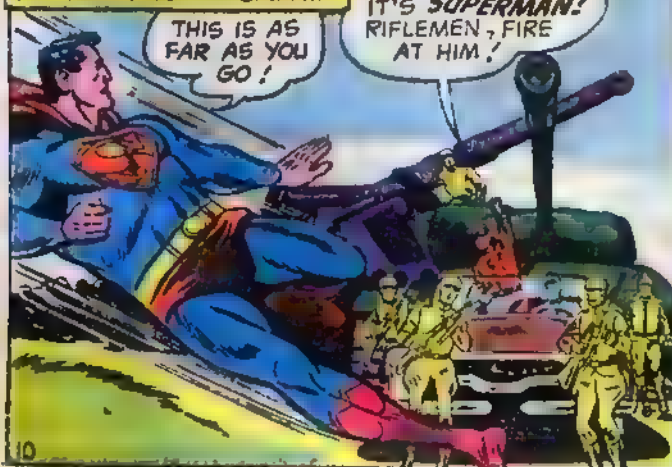
THE EXPLOSION! PRESIDENT RAULIS AND ALL HIS AIDES ARE DEAD! NOW I CAN LEAD MY ARMY TRIUMPHANTLY INTO THE CAPITOL!



BUT AS THE WOULD-BE DICTATOR LEADS HIS MEN INTO THE OPEN...

THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO!

IT'S **SUPERMAN!** RIFLEMEN, FIRE AT HIM!



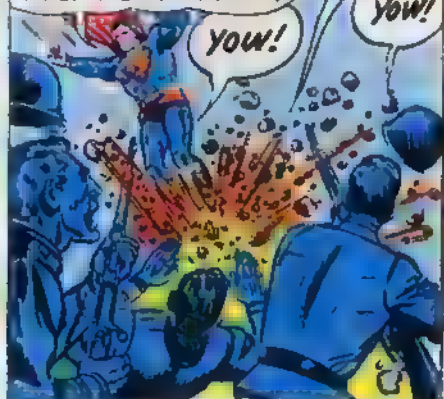
AS RIFLES ARE RAISED, SUPERMAN FLASHES DOWN AND FURROWS THE GROUND WITH HIS HEELS...

I COULD SLAP THIS ARMY DOWN FAST-- BUT I THINK I'LL TAKE TIME OUT TO TEACH THEM A LESSON.

I CAN'T SEE!

YOW!

YOW!

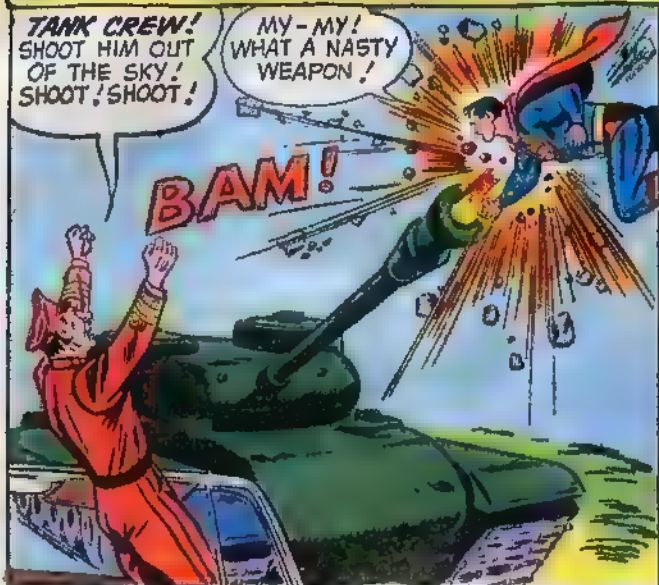


AS THE RIFLEMEN FLOUNDER HELPLESSLY IN THE MOUND OF SOIL, THE FANATICAL LEADER SCREAMS COMMANDS...

TANK CREW!
SHOOT HIM OUT
OF THE SKY!
SHOOT! SHOOT!

MY - MY!
WHAT A NASTY
WEAPON!

BAM!



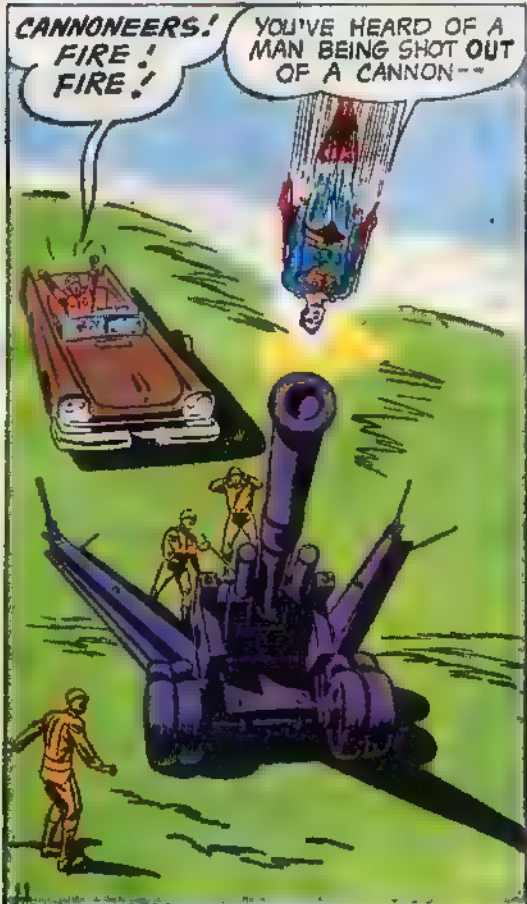
WITH ONE SURGE OF SUPER-STRENGTH, SUPERMAN LIFTS THE TANK AND PLANTS IT IN THE GROUND...

THAT'S JUST ABOUT
THE MOST PECULIAR
LOOKING FLOWER
ANYBODY WILL EVER
SEE!



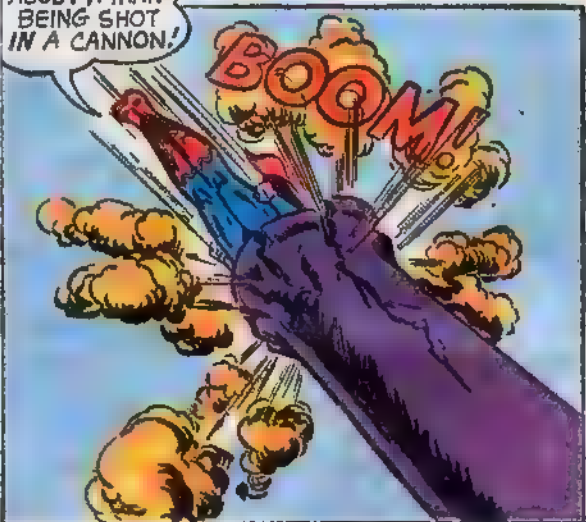
CANNONEERS!
FIRE!
FIRE!

YOU'VE HEARD OF A
MAN BEING SHOT OUT
OF A CANNON--



--BUT HOW
ABOUT A MAN
BEING SHOT
IN A CANNON!

BOOM!



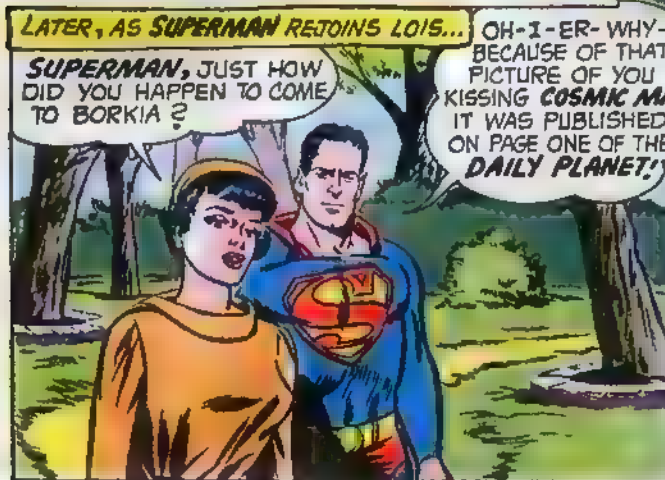
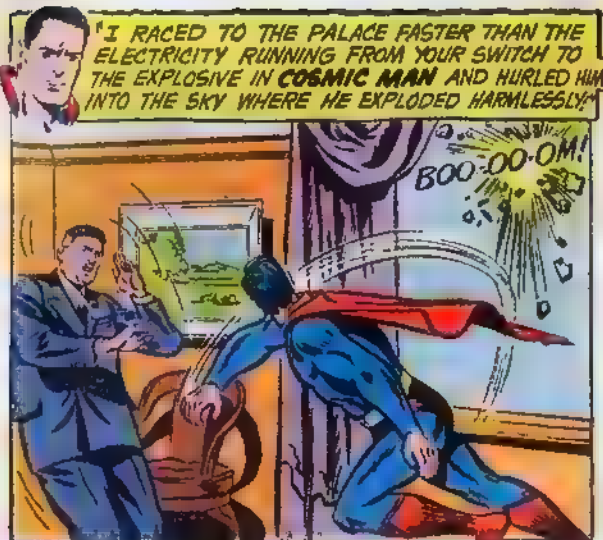
ALL RIGHT-- I KNOW WHEN
I'M FINISHED. BUT AT LEAST
I HAVE THE SATISFACTION
OF KNOWING PRESIDENT
RAULIS WAS KILLED BY MY
ROBOT'S EXPLOSIVE!

I HATE TO DISAPPOINT
YOU, MALVIO, BUT THE
PRESIDENT IS VERY
MUCH **ALIVE!** I WAS
EAVESDROPPING WHILE
YOU WERE BOASTING TO
LOIS LANE...





ACTION COMICS



SUPERMEN OF AMERICA

SUPERMAN'S SECRET MESSAGE

(Code Pluto No. 8)

UIVG XMWXTM RCAB AEIT-
TWE BPMQZ ZMILQVO-JCB
BW ZMIL EQBPWCB BPQVS
QVO QA TQSM MIBQVO
EQBPWCB LQOMABQVO.

SUPERMAN,
c/o ACTION COMICS
375 LEXINGTON AVE., NEW YORK 22, N. Y.

NOV.

Dear Superman:
Please enroll me as a Member of the SUPERMEN of AMERICA. I enclose 10c to cover cost of mailing. It is understood that I am to receive my Membership Certificate, Emblem and Superman Code.

NAME..... AGE.....

STREET ADDRESS.....

CITY..... ZONE..... STATE.....



TABLE TENNIS SET



BRIDE DOLL



PORTABLE RADIO



PONY TAIL SET



CORSAIR PLANE



STAR FLASH CAMERA



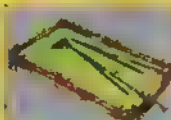
4 VOL. ENCYCLOPEDIA



MOVIE PROJECTOR



ELECTRIC JIG SAW



POOL TABLE SET



BIG 3 HUNTING SET



HOT ROD RACER



MICROSCOPE SET



MARK XII FLASH CAMERA



WRIST WATCHES



GIRL'S TRAVEL CASE



COMPLETE FISHING OUTFIT



LIVE PARAKEET

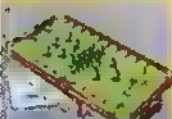
"The talking bird"
Makes a lively pet. All birds flown quality from talking stock. Sent in a sturdy wire cage with instructions. Safe delivery guaranteed.



LOCKET SET



4 DAISY AIR RIFLES



ELEC. FOOTBALL GAME



PUP TENT



ELVIS PRESLEY GUITAR



COMPLETE ARCHERY SET



3-SPEED PHONOGRAPH



CHEM-CRAFT LAB



ENGLISH BICYCLE



BOB COUSY BASKETBALL



FLYING BALLISTIC MISSILE



MAKE MONEY

Get PRIZES

Selling 35c Packs of Christmas Cards They Sell Much Faster Than High Priced Boxes

Take your choice of any of these wonderful prizes. They can be yours quickly, easily. Many prizes shown here and dozens more in our Big Prize Book are given WITHOUT COST for selling just one 30 pack order of Christmas Cards at 35c per pack. Some of the larger prizes require more sales or extra money as explained in the Big Prize Book.

Send NO MONEY, We Trust You. It's easy to sell these 35c Xmas Packs to your family, friends and neighbors. Each pack contains five beautiful Christmas Cards and Envelopes—a great big value for 35c. They are much easier to sell than high priced boxes of cards. Many boys and girls sell their packs in one hour. You can too—and get your prize at once. Or, if you want money instead of a prize, keep \$3.50 in cash for every 30 pack order you sell. Be first in your neighborhood. Mail coupon today for your Xmas Packs and Big Prize Book—give the other coupon to a friend.

**AMERICAN
SPECIALTY
COMPANY**

Dept. 977,
Lancaster,
Pa.

**MAIL ONE COUPON NOW
GIVE THE OTHER TO A FRIEND**

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 977, Lancaster, Pa.
Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 30 Xmas Packs. I will sell the packs at 35c each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

AMERICAN SPECIALTY CO., Dept. 977, Lancaster, Pa.
Please send me your Big Prize Book and one order of 30 Xmas Packs. I will sell the packs at 35c each, send you the money and choose my prize.

Name _____

Address _____

Town _____ State _____

EXTRA! WIN A GRAND PRIZE in our \$1000.00 Promptness Contest

You have an opportunity to win a Portable TV Set, a Stereo-Phonic Hi-Fi Record Player, a Polaroid Land Camera, or \$100.00 cash. Information sent with Big Prize Book and Xmas Packs. Be prompt! Mail coupon now!



RCA PORTABLE TV



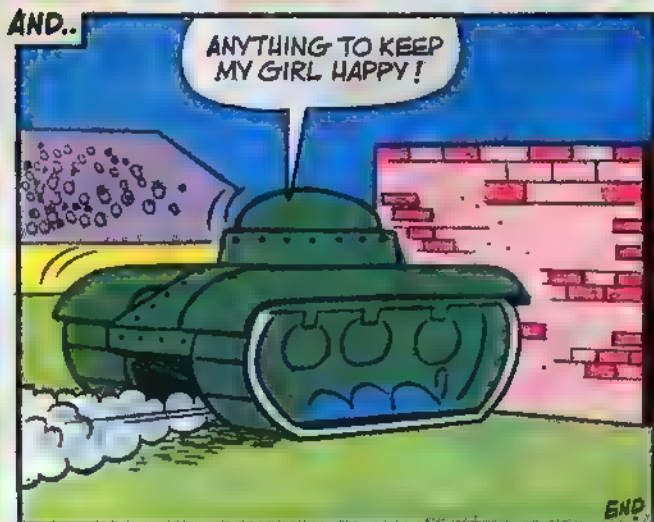
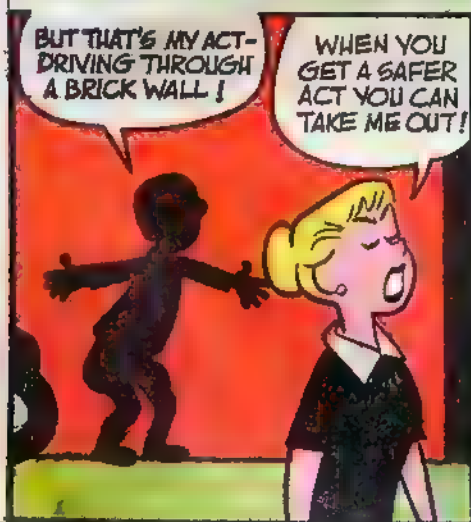
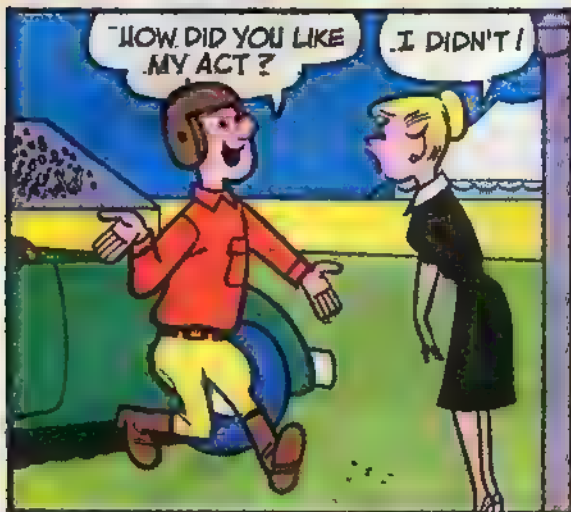
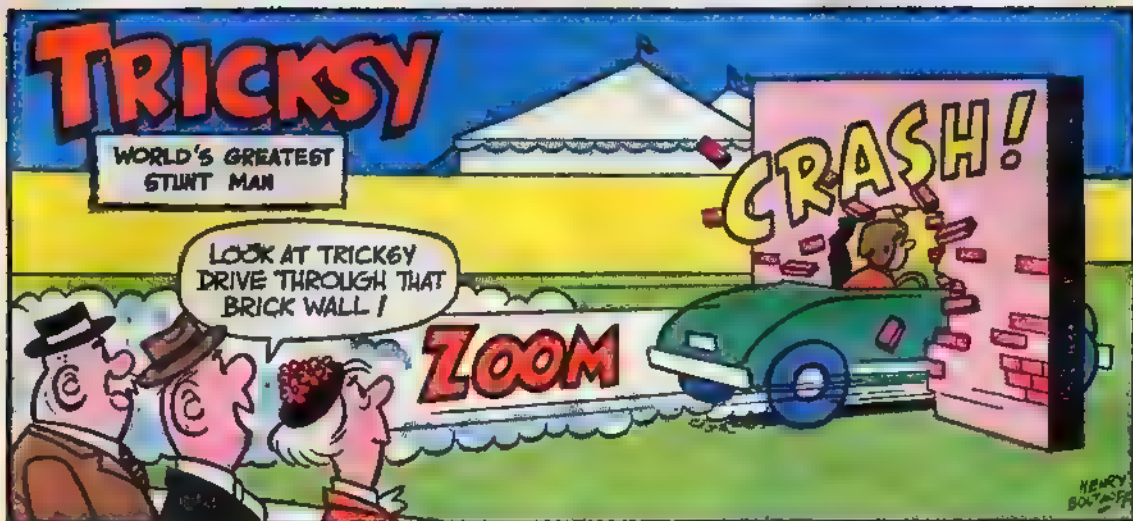
POLAROID-LAND CAMERA



OR HI-FI RECORD PLAYER



\$100 IN CASH



CONGORILLA

IN A REMOTE JUNGLE VILLAGE, A PEG-LEGGED OFFICER BARKS ORDERS AT A FANTASTIC ARMY... OF DUMB ANIMALS! IN HIS OPINION, THESE BEASTS ARE A CRACK FIGHTING FORCE, CAPABLE OF WINNING ANY BATTLE! WHY, THEN, DOES THE MIGHTY MAN-APPE, CONGORILLA, ENLIST AS A SOLDIER IN THIS WEIRD JUNGLE LEGION? LEARN THE AMAZING ANSWER, AS

CONGORILLA GOES TO WAR!



MEN, THE ENEMY IS ATTACKING! THERE'S NO TIME TO LOSE! BUILD A ROAD BLOCK SO THAT WE CAN DELAY THEM UNTIL RESERVES COME!

ONE DAY, IN A CONGO OUTPOST...

THE VOLCANO'S ERUPTING!

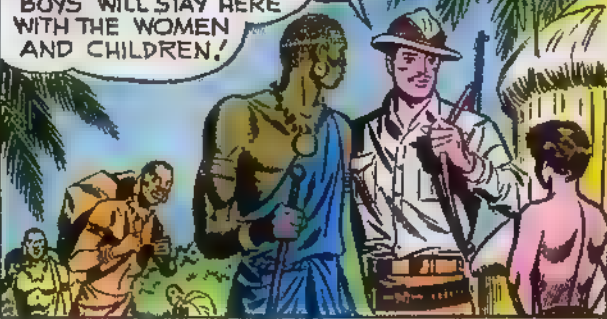
SIGNAL WITH THE JUNGLE DRUMS! THE CHIEFS OF EVERY NEARBY VILLAGE MUST SEND HELP IMMEDIATELY!



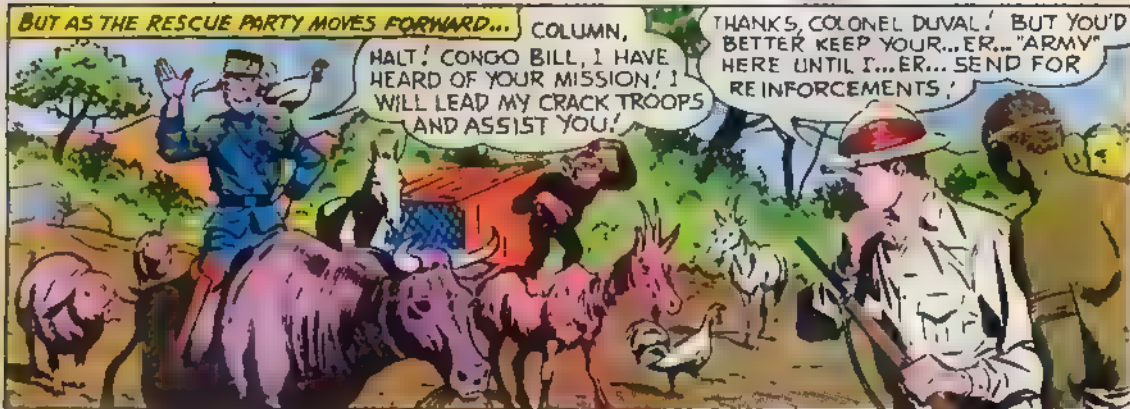
PRESENTLY, AS CONGO BILL AND HIS YOUNG JUNGLE PAL, JANU, HEAR THE DRUMS IN A NEIGHBORING VILLAGE...

YES, CHIEF! I'LL LEAD YOUR MEN TO THE STRICKEN VILLAGE TO AID THE SURVIVORS! JANU, YOU AND THE OTHER BOYS WILL STAY HERE WITH THE WOMEN AND CHILDREN!

YES, CONGO BILL!



BUT AS THE RESCUE PARTY MOVES FORWARD...



COLUMN,
HALT! CONGO BILL, I HAVE
HEARD OF YOUR MISSION! I
WILL LEAD MY CRACK TROOPS
AND ASSIST YOU!

THANKS, COLONEL DUVAL! BUT YOU'D
BETTER KEEP YOUR...ER... "ARMY"
HERE UNTIL I...ER... SEND FOR
REINFORCEMENTS!

THANK YOU, SIR! ARMY,
ATTENTION! SALUTE
CONGO BILL'S
RESCUE SQUAD!



POOR, DEMENTED COL.
DUVAL! HE STILL THINKS
HE COMMANDS A FRENCH
FOREIGN LEGION OUTPOST,
ALTHOUGH HE HAD TO QUIT
YEARS AGO WHEN
HIS BATTLE INJURIES
AFFECTED HIS
MIND!

SINCE RETIRING, HE
BUILT HIMSELF THIS
RAMSHACKLE "FORT"
AND IMAGINES THAT
HIS PET ANIMALS
ARE SOLDIERS
UNDER HIS
COMMAND!



WHAT? YOU REFUSE
TO SALUTE CONGO BILL?
THIS IS **MUTINY**, ROGUES!
INTO THE **GUARDHOUSE**
WITH YOU!



HAHM... JANU DID SOME QUICK THINKING,
ATTRACTING DUVAL'S "ARMY" TO THEIR
CAGES WITH FOOD! NOW THE COLONEL
CAN "COURTMARTIAL" HIS MUTINEERS
WHILE I LEAD THE TRIBESMEN INTO
THE JUNGLE!



SHORTLY AFTER...

VILLAINS! HAD YOU NOT
OBEYED MY ORDERS AND
ENTERED THE GUARDHOUSE,
YOU'D HAVE BEEN SHOT
AT SUNRISE!



ALAS! COLONEL
DUVAL NOT REALIZE
HIS "SOLDIERS"
CAN'T UNDERSTAND
HIS ORDERS!



**PRESENTLY, AS A BAND OF SINISTER RAIDERS
CREEP OUT OF THEIR JUNGLE HIDING PLACES...**

WHAT SOFT PICKINGS! THE VILLAGE
IS DEFENSELESS...WITH ONLY
WOMEN AND KIDS LEFT! WE
CAN LOOT IT EASILY!



GOOD! I CAN'T WAIT TILL I GET MY HANDS
ON THE RUBBER AND IVORY IN THE STORE-
HOUSES! I'LL SIGNAL OUR PALS
TO ATTACK!





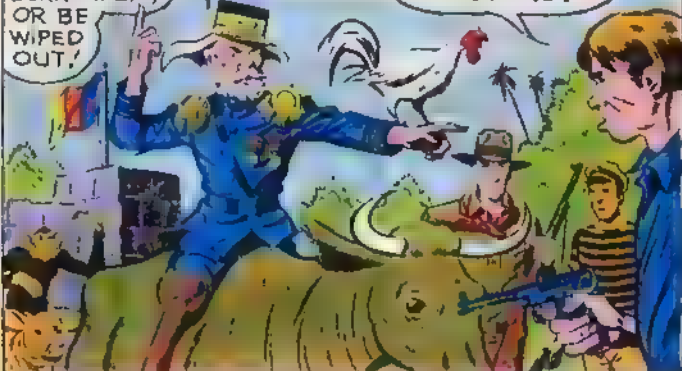
ACTION COMICS



BUT AS THE LOOTERS ENTER THE VILLAGE...

HALT, RASCALS!
MY ARMY OUT-
NUMBERS YOUR
FORCES!
SURRENDER,
OR BE
WIPED
OUT!

HEY! I HEARD OF THIS NUT! HE'S
COL. DUVAL, WHO LOST HIS MIND
AND HIS LEG IN BATTLE! HE
THINKS HIS ANIMALS ARE
SOLDIERS!



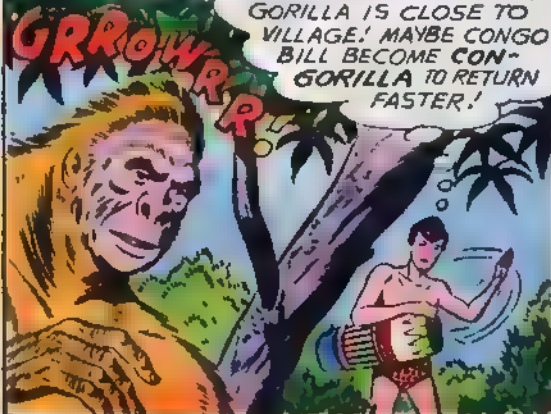
GOSH! WE'D
BETTER THROW
DOWN OUR GUNS
BEFORE HIS
CHIMPANZEE
HITS US OVER
THE HEAD
WITH A
BANANA!
HA! HA!

WE SNEAK OFF AND
BEAT JUNGLE
DRUMS! SEND
CODE MESSAGE
TO CONGO BILL
TO HURRY BACK
TO FIGHT OFF
LOOTERS!



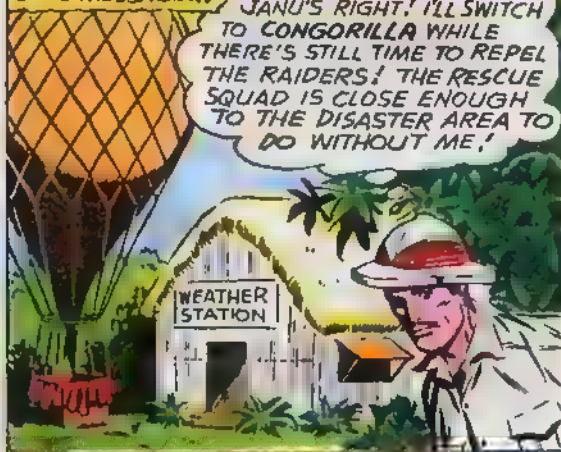
BUT AS JANU POUNDS OUT A MESSAGE...

GASP! THERE'S **GOLDEN GORILLA!** ME
SIGNAL CONGO BILL THAT
GORILLA IS CLOSE TO
VILLAGE! MAYBE CONGO
BILL BECOME CON-
GORILLA TO RETURN
FASTER!

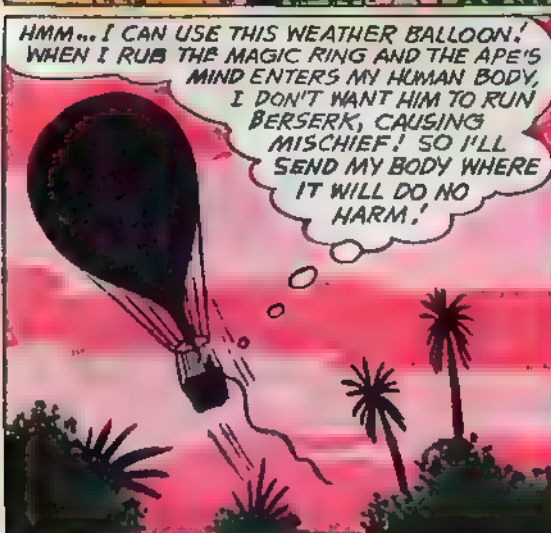


**MANY MILES AWAY, AS CONGO BILL HEARS JANU'S
CODE MESSAGE...**

JANU'S RIGHT! I'LL SWITCH
TO CONGORILLA WHILE
THERE'S STILL TIME TO REPEL
THE RAIDERS! THE RESCUE
SQUAD IS CLOSE ENOUGH
TO THE DISASTER AREA TO
DO WITHOUT ME!

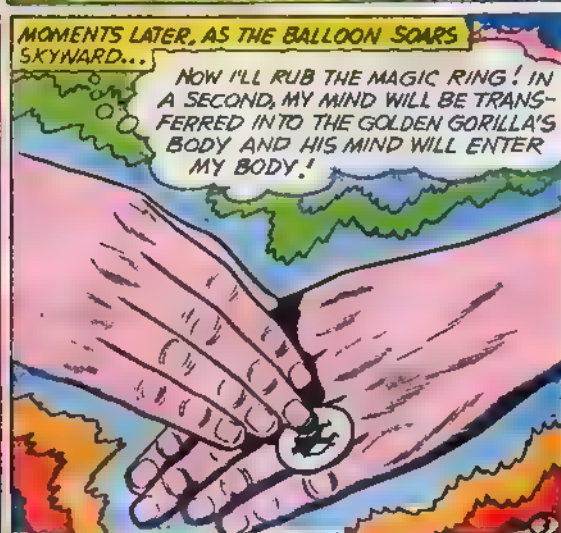


HMM... I CAN USE THIS WEATHER BALLOON!
WHEN I RUB THE MAGIC RING AND THE APE'S
MIND ENTERS MY HUMAN BODY,
I DON'T WANT HIM TO RUN
BERSERK, CAUSING
MISCHIEF! SO I'LL
SEND MY BODY WHERE
IT WILL DO NO
HARM!



**MOMENTS LATER, AS THE BALLOON SOARS
SKYWARD...**

NOW I'LL RUB THE MAGIC RING! IN
A SECOND, MY MIND WILL BE TRANS-
FERRED INTO THE GOLDEN GORILLA'S
BODY AND HIS MIND WILL ENTER
MY BODY!





ACTION COMICS



THIS, SUDDENLY, CONGO BILL BECOMES A FEROCIOUS BEAST IN HUMAN FORM, GROWLING AT HIS PREDICAMENT! BUT THE INSTINCT OF SELF-PRESERVATION PREVENTS HIM FROM LEAPING INTO SPACE!



MOMENTS LATER, THE AMAZING MAN-APPE ARRIVES AT THE VILLAGE...

NOW THAT MY BRAIN INHABITS THE APE'S BODY, I'M CONGORILLA, THE BEAST WHO THINKS LIKE A MAN! HMM... LOOKS LIKE COL. DUVAL'S "ARMY" WON'T FIGHT!

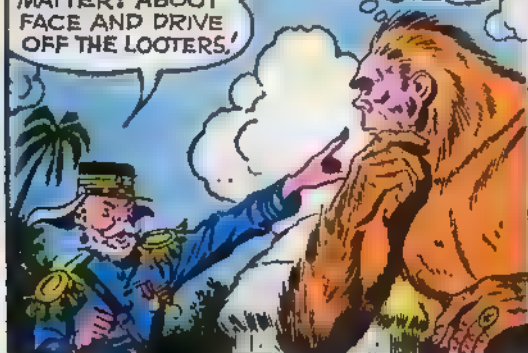
COME BACK, YOU COWARDS!



BUT AS CONGORILLA STEPS INTO VIEW...

AH! YOU STOPPED RETREATING, EN, CORPORAL? YOU SEEM TO HAVE GROWN BIGGER SINCE YOU ATE THAT BANANA! BUT NO MATTER! ABOUT FACE AND DRIVE OFF THE LOOTERS!

HMM... THE COLONEL THINKS I'M HIS PET CHIMPAN-ZEE!



WELL, THIS TIME HIS "CORPORAL" WON'T BE MERE IMAGINATION! I'LL PIT MY BRAIN AGAINST THE THIEVES' BULLETS! I'LL USE THESE TIRES SALVAGED LAST WEEK FROM A CARGO PLANE THAT CRASHED NEAR THE VILLAGE!

HEY! LOOK! THE COLONEL'S GOT A NEW RECRUIT! A GORILLA!



WELL, WHAT ARE YOU WAITIN' FOR? GUN HIM!

IF I AIM THESE HUGE "RINGS" ACCURATELY, THE INVADERS CAN'T HARM ME!



SHORTLY, AS A VOLLEY OF FLYING TIRES HITS THE ENEMY...

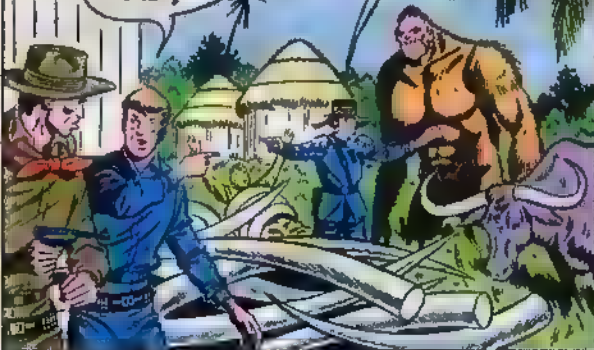
I--I'M TRAPPED IN RUBBER TIRES! I CAN'T MOVE!



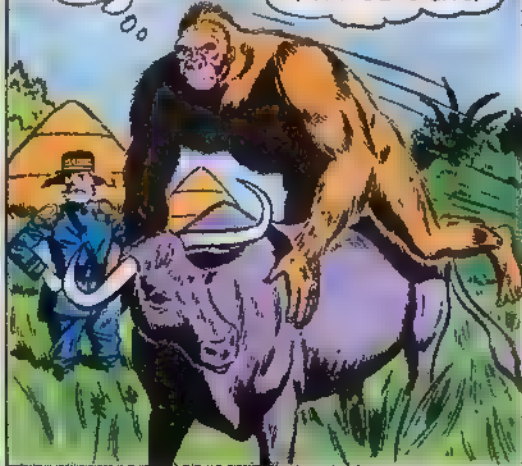
MOMENTS LATER, AS THE OTHER LOOTERS NOTICE THE HUGE BEAST...

COL. DUVAL AIN'T CRAZY! HE WAS ONLY BLUFFIN' US BEFORE! HE HAD THAT TRAINED GORILLA ALL THE TIME... AN' LOOK WHAT THE APE DID!

DON'T STAND THERE, CORPORAL! ROUT THE BEGGARS WITH A CAVALRY CHARGE!



CAVALRY CHARGE, EH? A WISE MANEUVER! THIS OX CAN BE MY MOUNT! BUT WHERE WILL I FIND A LANCE? HMM... I THINK I SEE ONE!

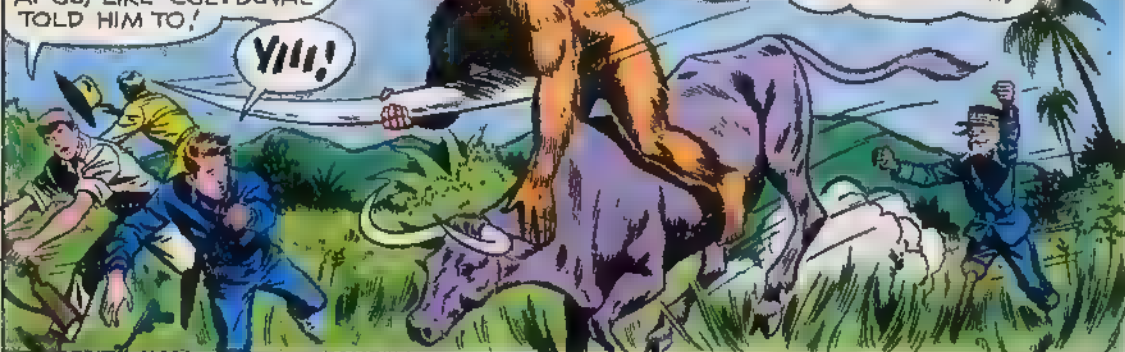


SHORTLY, AS CONGORILLA FINDS WHAT HE NEEDS...

LOOK OUT! HE'S CHARGIN' AT US, LIKE COL. DUVAL TOLD HIM TO!

YIII!

THIS OX IS SO PANICKED WITH A GORILLA ON HIS BACK, HE'LL RUN LIKE A RACE-HORSE! AND THIS ENORMOUS TUSK MAKES A PERFECT LANCE!



PRESENTLY, WHEN THE RAIDERS REACH A POSITION OF SAFETY...

THAT BLASTED APE JUST CAUGHT US BY SURPRISE! WE CAN KILL HIM EASILY WITH RIFLE FIRE!

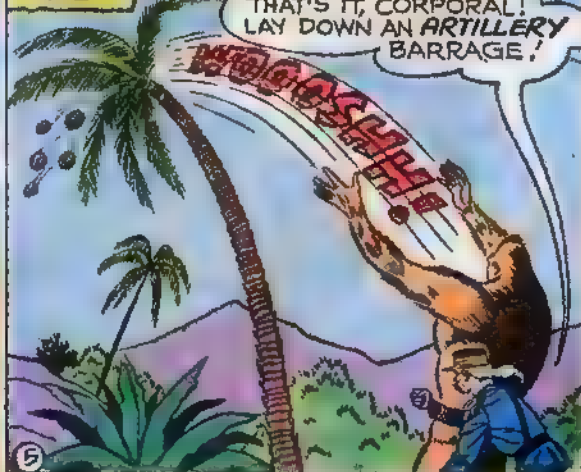
QUICK, CORPORAL! FIRE OUR BIG GUNS BEFORE THEIR BATTERIES OPEN UP ON US!

HMM... THERE'S ONLY ONE BIG GUN AROUND HERE!



SECONDS AFTER, AS THE MIGHTY BEAST BENDS BACK AND RELEASES A NEARBY COCONUT TREE...

THAT'S IT, CORPORAL! LAY DOWN AN ARTILLERY BARRAGE!



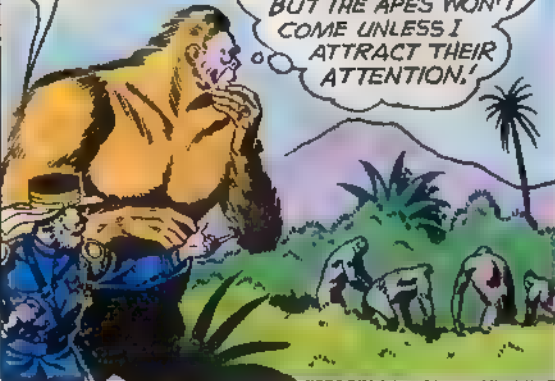
“GASP! RUN FOR THE JUNGLE! WE’LL RE-GROUP OUR FORCES AND LAUNCH ANOTHER ATTACK!”

“NOW WHAT WE NEED ARE REINFORCEMENTS! ...AND *THERE* THEY ARE!”



“REINFORCEMENTS! ADVANCE ON THE DOUBLE! *ADVANCE*, YOU HEAR?”

“A GORILLA HERD! IT MUST BE THE ONE THE GOLDEN GORILLA WAS TRAVELING WITH BEFORE I SWITCHED IDENTITIES WITH HIM! BUT THE APES WON’T COME UNLESS I ATTRACT THEIR ATTENTION!”



MOMENTS LATER, AS THE BROWSING HERD ANSWERS CONGORILLA’S CALL...

“AIEEEE-AHHH! AIEEEE-AHHH!”

“YE GODS! *MORE* GORILLAS! DUVAL’S PROBABLY TRAINED *THEM*, TOO! FORGET THE IVORY! LET’S GET OUT OF HERE!”

“GRR! GRRRGROW! WRR!”



PRESENTLY, WHEN THE RAIDERS ARE ROUTED FOR GOOD...

“I’LL LEAD THE GORILLAS AWAY FROM THE VILLAGE! THEN I’LL RUB THE MAGIC RING ON MY FINGER AND RESUME MY CONGO BILL IDENTITY!”



LATER, AFTER CONGORILLA RUBS THE RING, AND HIS HUMAN BRAIN IS TRANSFERRED BACK TO CONGO BILL’S BODY...

“THE APE’S BRAIN IS NOW SAFELY BACK IN THE GOLDEN GORILLA’S BODY! AS FOR ME, BY REGULATING THE SAND BALLAST WHICH CONTROLS THE BALLOON’S ALTITUDE, I CAN BRING IT BACK TO EARTH!”



THE NEXT DAY, AS THE GRATEFUL VILLAGERS HONOR COLONEL DUVAL...

“THANKS FOR THE SPECIAL MEDAL YOU GAVE ME! BUT IT TRULY BELONGS TO *THIS BRAVE CORPORAL* WHO SINGLE-HANDEDLY REPULSED THE ENEMY!”

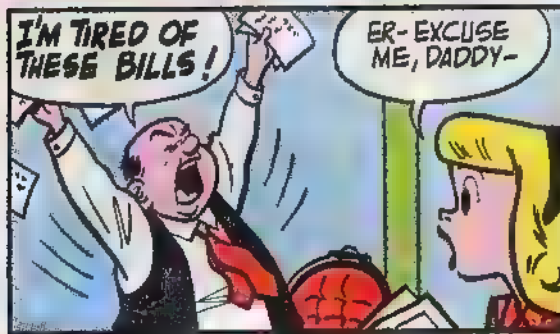
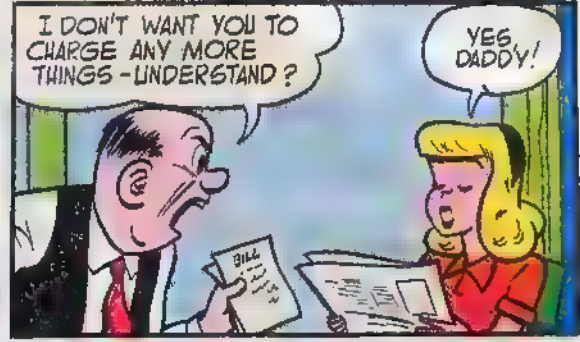
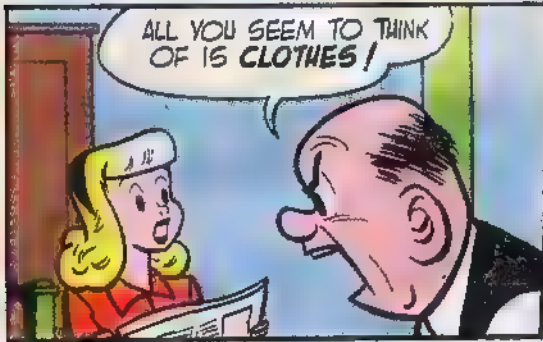
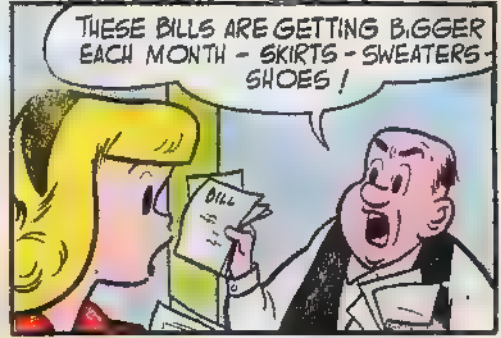
“POOR, DAFFY OLD MAN! HE STILL DOESN’T KNOW THAT CONGORILLA WAS THE *ONE-APPE* ARMY WHO, DESPITE DUVAL’S MAD BATTLE STRATEGY, MADE HIM LOOK LIKE A MILITARY GENIUS!”



THE END



ACTION COMICS



COMING SUPER-ATTRACTIONS

IN DECEMBER
JIMMY OLSEN
COMICS
ON SALE OCT. 6th

Look, Fans!... JIMMY OLSEN acquires SIX HANDS and becomes a "SIX-GUN" OLSEN when a strange SUPERMAN trophy changes him into...

"The HUMAN OCTOPUS!"

CALL ME JIMMY OLSEN!

SUPERMAN
NOVEMBER
NOW ON SALE

Here is the story thousands have been waiting for!

"SUPERMAN JOINS the ARMY!"

Plus another great UNTOLD story... "HOW PERRY WHITE HIRED CLARK KENT!"

Adventure
COMICS
NOVEMBER
NOW ON SALE!

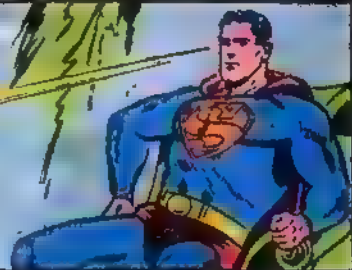
SUPER-DOG CHALLENGES SUPERBOY in...

"The SUPER-PRANKS of KRYPTO!"

Also: "AQUAMAN MEETS AQUA-GIRL!"

And a Surprise GREEN ARROW Story!

METROPOLIS MAILBAG



Dear Editor:

In your July issue, you depict **SUPERGIRL** beaming intense X-rays to soften the steel bars of a cage so that **Dad Dale** could bend them. Why didn't **Dad Dale's** hands burn from contact with the steel bars when he touched them?

Richard D'Alli, Cocoa Beach, Fla.

*(Because **SUPERGIRL** had used a puff of her super-breath to supercool the metal.—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

I have often wondered, would it be possible to give us a story of **SUPERBOY** vs. **SUPERMAN**? I think it would be very interesting to all your readers.

Gerald W. Doelling, Hickman Hills, Mo.

*(It sure is possible. See the next issue of **ACTION COMICS**, which features an amazing dual between the Boy of Steel and the Man of Steel.—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

What will you call **SUPERGIRL** when she grows up?

Wendy Elliot, Skokie, Ill.

*(There's only one logical name—**SUPERWOMAN**.—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

In the story, "The Battle With Bizarro", you said that **BIZARRO** was an imperfect double of **SUPERMAN**. When Bizarro stole the "Duplicator Ray" and turned it on himself, his imperfect double was supposed to be like **SUPERMAN**. But, however, it still talked like **BIZARRO**. How come?

Larry Aladeen, Albany, Calif.

(Somebody goofed—the editor!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In the July issue of **ACTION COMICS** you say that **SUPERMAN's** costume was created on Earth by Ma and Pa Kent. How was this possible, if the cloth is supposed to be indestructible and no scissors could cut the thread? Please answer this question.

Norm Freidin, Moose Law, Canada.

*(Thousands of readers have requested information on the same subject. So, once and for all, to explain the origin of **SUPERMAN's** super-suit, we ask interested fans to read "The Untold Story of Superman's Costume." You'll find*

*it featured in the January, 1960 issue of **SUPERBOY COMICS**.—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

Although it makes me sad when I realize that there is nobody like **SUPERMAN** to make the world a better place to live in, it makes me glad when I realize there is no crook like **Luthor** who could, if he really existed, conquer the world.

John McGeehan, Santa Ana, Calif.

(Amen!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I've never seen **Lois Lane's** mother or father ever since I've been following the **SUPERMAN** "family" of magazines. Is **Lois** an orphan?

Myrna Sharon, Chicago, Ill.

*(Lois has a Mom and Dad, and you can meet them in person in the November issue of **LOIS LANE Comics**, now on sale, in a story entitled, "Lois Lane's Parents."—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

My friends and I are just wild about **Congo Bill** ever since he became converted into **CONGORILLA**. But can you tell me where he got the magic ring which enables him to switch bodies with the **Golden Gorilla** when he rubs it?

Don Belgier, Passaic, N. J.

*(The magic ring was given to **Congo Bill** by a grateful witch doctor whose life he had once saved.—Ed.)*

Dear Editor:

I hope you don't mind that this letter refers to an old story, "The Eye of Metropolis". In this yarn we see **Clark (Superman)** Kent strapped to a lie detector wearing a lead-lined blindfold and a steel gag. When **John Bates** asked **Clark** if he was **SUPERMAN**, **Clark** shook his head "No." Did **SUPERMAN** deliberately forsake his code of honor and lie?

Lee Urrows, Sharon, Mass.

*(If we recall correctly, at that moment **Clark** had deliberately exposed himself to the effects of a speck of kryptonite, which weakened him. So when he answered **Mr. Bates'** question he was literally telling the truth—at that precise moment he was not a "Superman."—Ed.)*



SUPERGIRL

SUPERMAN EXILED ME TO THIS ASTEROID! I - I'LL HAVE TO LIVE HERE LIKE A...A GIRL ROBINSON CRUSOE!

EVER SINCE SUPERGIRL ARRIVED ON EARTH IN A SPACE ROCKET, NOT LONG AGO, SUPERMAN HAS AIDED HER IN PLANNING HER OWN CAREER! GREAT FAME SEEMS TO AWAIT THE GIRL OF STEEL, JUST AS IT CAME TO THE MAN OF STEEL! BUT SUPERGIRL'S BUBBLE OF HAPPINESS BURSTS ONE DAY! WHY DOES SUPERMAN SUDDENLY TURN AGAINST HER? INCREDIBLE INDEED, IS THE MYSTERY OF...

SUPERGIRL'S FAREWELL to EARTH!

NEAR MIDVALE ORPHANAGE ONE WINDY DAY, AS LINDA LEE TAKES A STROLL THROUGH THE WOODS...

HELP! A GUST OF WIND BLEW THAT DEAD TREE OVER!

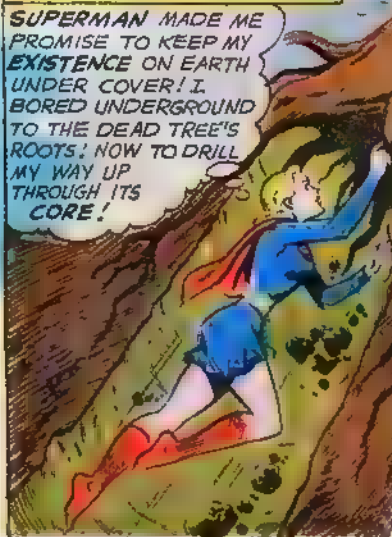
IT'S FALLING STRAIGHT TOWARD THOSE KIDS PICKING FLOWERS! THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERGIRL!

BEHIND CONCEALMENT, LINDA SWIFTLY REMOVES A FALSE WIG AND OUTER CLOTHING...

I HAVE TO CHANGE BECAUSE ONLY MY SUPER-COSTUME CAN TAKE THE PUNISHMENT WHEN I GO INTO SUPER-ACTION! MY ORDINARY CLOTHING WOULD GET TORN!

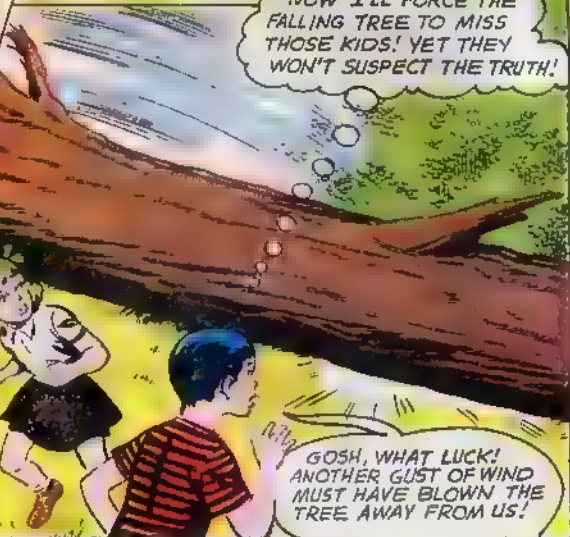
UNLIKE HER FAMOUS COUSIN SUPERMAN, THE GIRL OF STEEL MUST WORK IN SECRET!

SUPERMAN MADE ME PROMISE TO KEEP MY EXISTENCE ON EARTH UNDER COVER! I BORED UNDERGROUND TO THE DEAD TREE'S ROOTS! NOW TO DRILL MY WAY UP THROUGH ITS CORE!



HALFWAY UP, HIDDEN INSIDE THE TREE, SUPERGIRL AVERTS THE TRAGEDY!

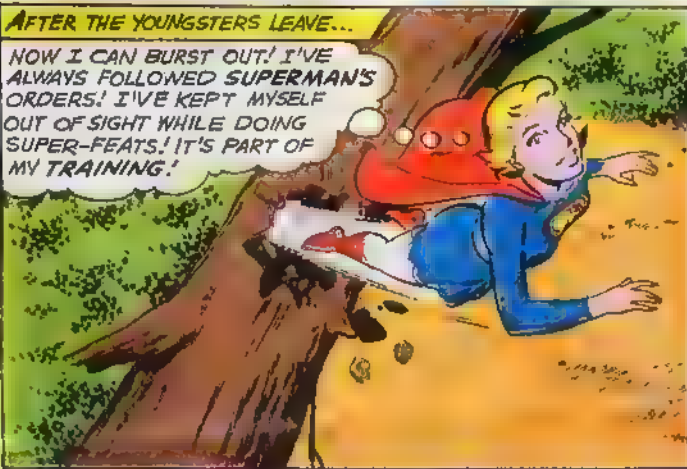
NOW I'LL FORCE THE FALLING TREE TO MISS THOSE KIDS! YET THEY WON'T SUSPECT THE TRUTH!



GOSH, WHAT LUCK! ANOTHER GUST OF WIND MUST HAVE BLOWN THE TREE AWAY FROM US!

AFTER THE YOUNGSTERS LEAVE...

NOW I CAN BURST OUT! I'VE ALWAYS FOLLOWED SUPERMAN'S ORDERS! I'VE KEPT MYSELF OUT OF SIGHT WHILE DOING SUPER-FEATS! IT'S PART OF MY TRAINING!



IT WAS ONLY RECENTLY THAT MY SPACE ROCKET LANDED ON EARTH! BUT COUSIN SUPERMAN SAYS I MUST LEARN MORE ABOUT EARTH WAYS BEFORE HE TELLS THE WORLD OF MY EXISTENCE! SOMEDAY, HE'LL ALSO TELL ME HIS SECRET IDENTITY! I DON'T KNOW IT YET!



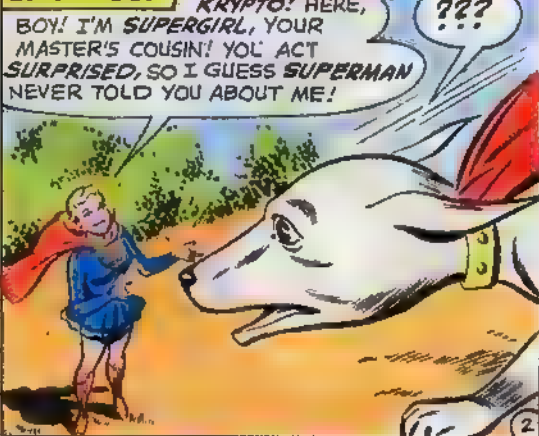
BEFORE SUPERGIRL CAN RESUME HER OWN SECRET IDENTITY...

WAIT... IS THAT A METEOR COMING DOWN? NO... IT'S A DOG! THAT MUST BE KRYPTO! SUPERMAN TOLD ME ABOUT HIS BOYHOOD PET IN SMALLVILLE! KRYPTO VISITS METROPOLIS AT TIMES, TOO!



IMPULSIVELY, SUPERGIRL CALLS THE FAMOUS SUPERDOG!

KRYPTO! HERE, BOY! I'M SUPERGIRL, YOUR MASTER'S COUSIN! YOU ACT SURPRISED, SO I GUESS SUPERMAN NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT ME!



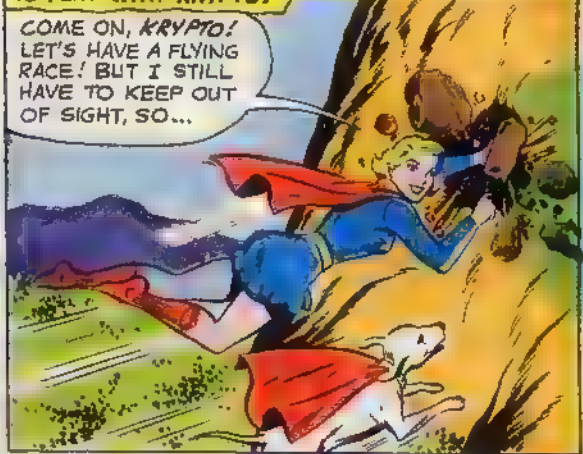
BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY WE SHOULDN'T BE FRIENDS! GEE, YOU'RE A CUTE PUP! YOU LIKE ME TOO, EH?

YIP!
YIP!



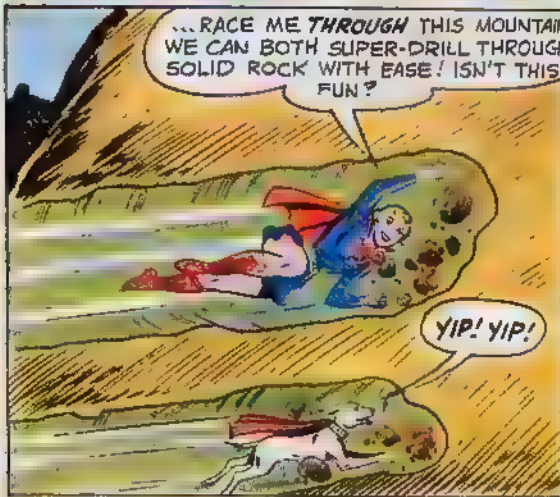
LIKE ANY YOUNGSTER, SUPERGIRL TAKES TIME OUT TO PLAY WITH KRYPTO!

COME ON, KRYPTO! LET'S HAVE A FLYING RACE! BUT I STILL HAVE TO KEEP OUT OF SIGHT, SO...



...RACE ME THROUGH THIS MOUNTAIN! WE CAN BOTH SUPER-DRILL THROUGH SOLID ROCK WITH EASE! ISN'T THIS FUN?

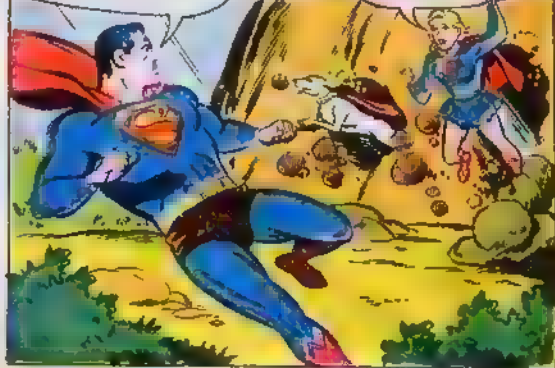
YIP! YIP!



BUT WHEN THEY EMERGE, A STERN FIGURE AWAITS THEM!

I WAS ON PATROL AND SAW YOU! SUPERGIRL, YOU'VE DISOBEYED MY ORDERS! YOU REVEALED YOUR EXISTENCE TO KRYPTO!

BUT, COUSIN SUPERMAN! HE'S ONLY A... A DOG! HE CAN'T TALK AND TELL ANYONE ABOUT ME!



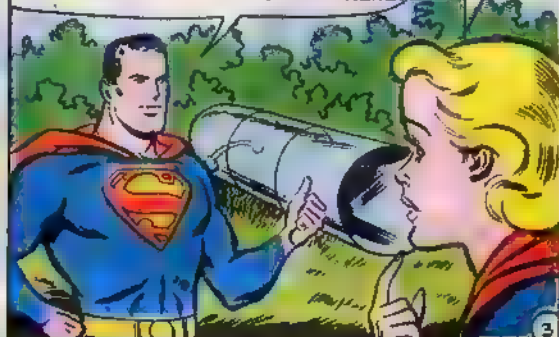
NO, BUT LIKE ANY FRISKY DOG, HE COULD FOLLOW YOU TO THE ORPHANAGE AND ACCIDENTALLY EXPOSE YOUR IDENTITY! YOU MUST BE TAUGHT A LESSON FOR BREAKING MY RULE! WAIT HERE, SUPERGIRL!



WHEN SUPERMAN RETURNS AFTER A FLYING VISIT TO HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...

I CONSTRUCTED THIS TRANSPARENT ROCKET SHELL IN MY LABORATORY! GET IN, SUPERGIRL! IT WON'T MELT FROM AIR-FRICTION AS IT SPEEDS UP THROUGH EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!

ER... WHERE ARE YOU SENDING ME, SUPERMAN?



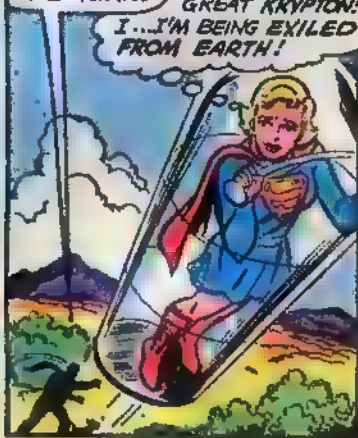


ACTION COMICS



TO AN **ASTEROID**, **SUPERGIRL**! THAT'S YOUR PUNISHMENT! I FORBID YOU TO RETURN FOR ONE YEAR!

GREAT KRYPTON!
I...I'M BEING EXILED FROM EARTH!

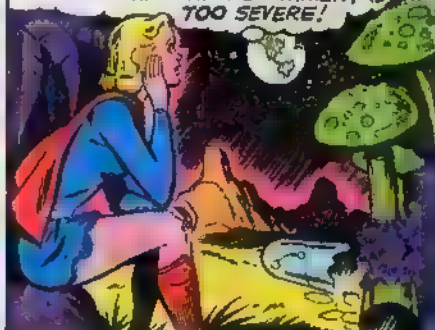


DOWN, **KRYPTO**! I KNOW YOU LIKE **SUPERGIRL**! THAT'S WHY I SEALED HER IN THAT CAPSULE...SO THAT YOU CAN'T FOLLOW HER LATER WITH YOUR SUPER-SCENT! I WANT HER TO BE UTTERLY ALONE DURING HER SPACE EXILE!

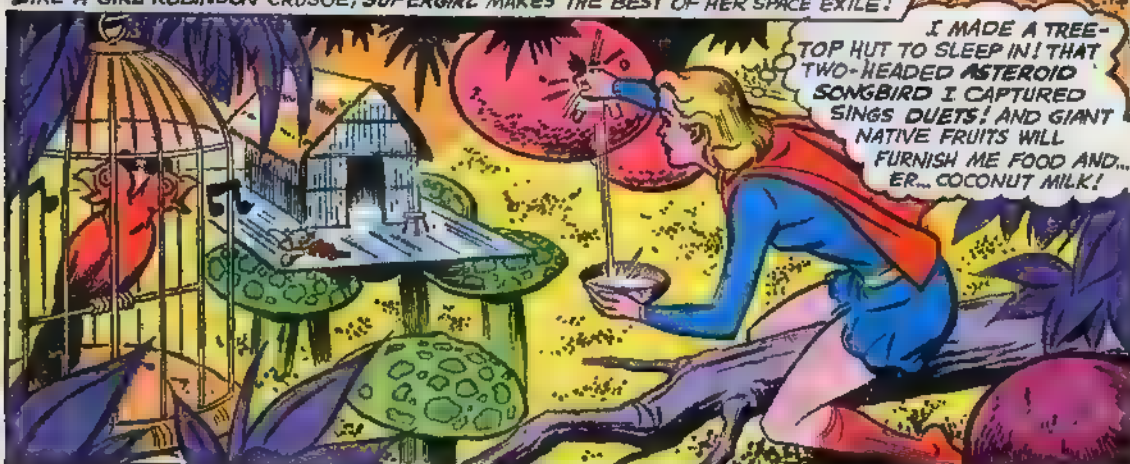


LATER, AFTER **SUPERGIRL'S** VEHICLE CRASH-LANDS ON AN **ASTEROID**...

WHAT A...A DREARY LITTLE WORLD, EVEN THOUGH IT HAS AIR AND VEGETATION, I COULD JUST FLY BACK TO EARTH BY MYSELF NOW AND...UH... NO! I'LL OBEY **SUPERMAN**, EVEN THOUGH I THINK HIS PUNISHMENT IS TOO SEVERE!



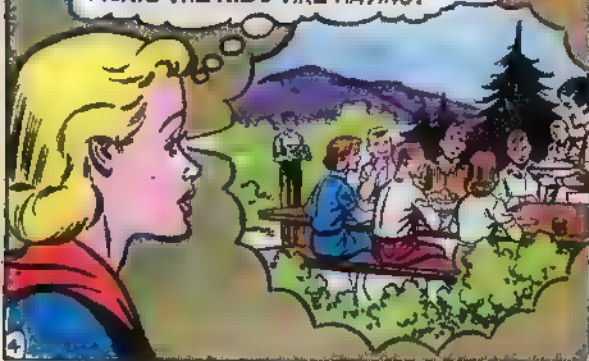
LIKE A GIRL **ROBINSON CRUSOE**, **SUPERGIRL** MAKES THE BEST OF HER SPACE EXILE!



I MADE A TREE-TOP HUT TO SLEEP IN! THAT TWO-HEADED **ASTEROID** SONGBIRD I CAPTURED SINGS DUETS! AND GIANT NATIVE FRUITS WILL FURNISH ME FOOD AND... ER... COCONUT MILK!

AS DAYS DRAG BY, THE SAD GIRL-WITHOUT-A-WORLD HAS ONLY ONE WAY OF PASSING TIME...

AT LEAST **SUPERMAN** DIDN'T FORBID ME TO WATCH MY FRIENDS AT MIDVALE ORPHANAGE WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION! GOSH, I... I'M MISSING OUT ON THAT PICNIC THE KIDS ARE HAVING!

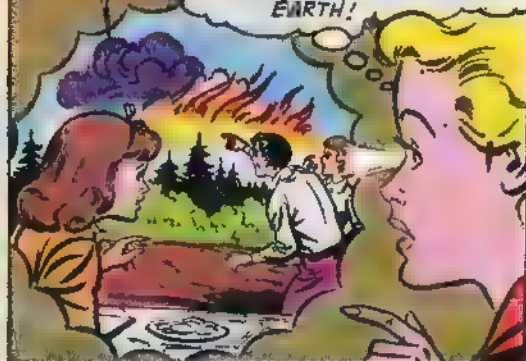


SUDDENLY, DANGER ARISES!

HELP! A FOREST FIRE SPRANG UP!

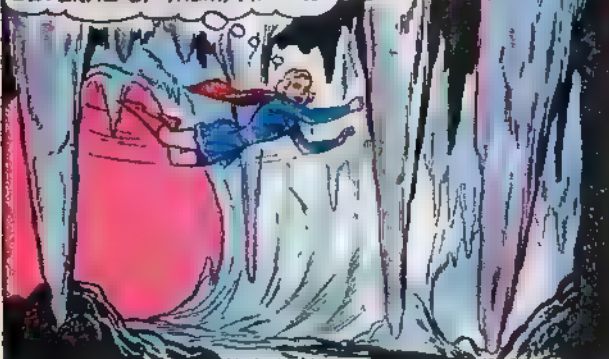
OH MY GOODNESS!

THE KIDS ARE TRAPPED IN A RING OF FLAMES! BUT IF I RUSH TO SAVE THEM, I'LL BE BREAKING **SUPERMAN'S** ORDERS TO STAY AWAY FROM EARTH!



MOMENTS LATER, IN A NEARBY CAVE...

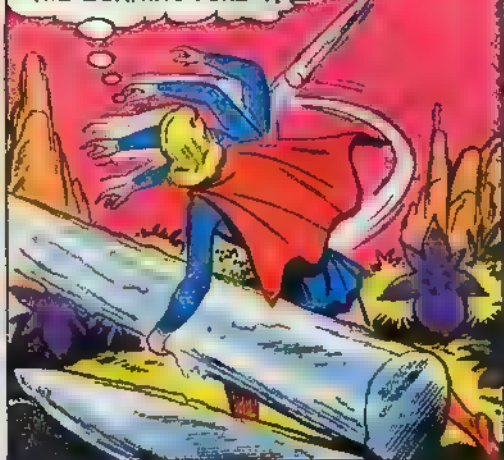
I HAVE AN IDEA! LUCKILY, I EXPLORED THE ASTEROID BEFORE AND FOUND THIS BITTER COLD CAVE FILLED WITH GIANT ICICLES! I'LL BREAK OFF SEVERAL OF THEM, AND...



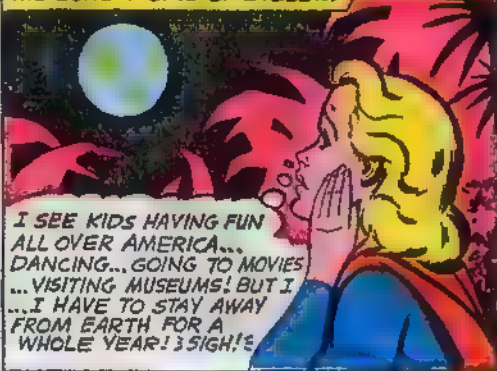
AS I PLANNED, THE FIRST ICICLE CREATED A VACUUM WHEN IT REACHED EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AND DIS-INTEGRATED! THAT ALLOWED THE OTHERS TO REACH THE FOREST! THE FLAMES ARE MELTING THE ICE AND FORMING WATER, WHICH WILL QUENCH THE FIRE!



...HURL THEM TO EARTH LIKE SUPER-SPEARS! MY SUPER-AIM WILL SEND THEM DOWN OVER THE BURNING FOREST!



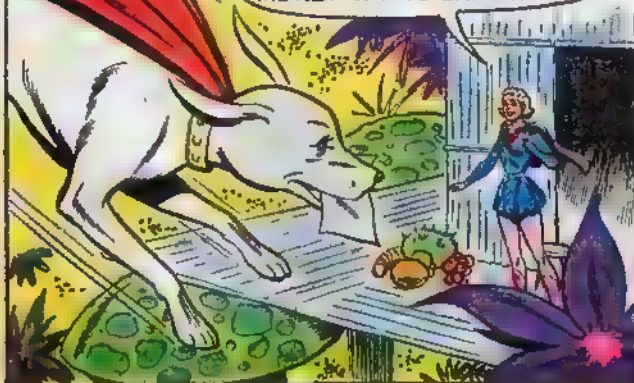
HOURS OF BOREDOM AGAIN FOLLOW FOR THE LONELY GIRL OF STEEL...



I SEE KIDS HAVING FUN ALL OVER AMERICA... DANCING... GOING TO MOVIES... VISITING MUSEUMS! BUT I... I HAVE TO STAY AWAY FROM EARTH FOR A WHOLE YEAR! SIGH!

BUT NOT LONG AFTER, THERE IS AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR FROM EARTH!

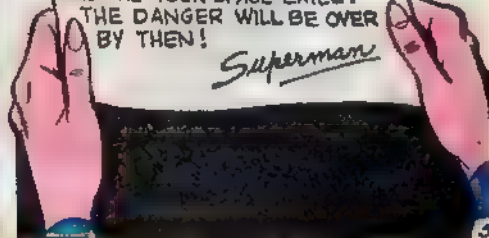
KRYPTO! YOU HAVE A NOTE IN YOUR TEETH! SUPERMAN MUST HAVE SENT YOU TO DELIVER IT! MAYBE HE HAS DECIDED TO LET ME RETURN TO EARTH!



BUT ONLY TEMPORARILY, AS THE NOTE REVEALS...

DEAR SUPERGIRL:
I DETECTED A CLOUD OF DEADLY KRYPTONITE DUST THAT WILL SWEEP AMONG THE ASTEROIDS FOR THE NEXT 24 HOURS! RETURN TO THE ORPHANAGE AS LINDA LEE FOR THAT ONE DAY! THEN RESUME YOUR SPACE EXILE! THE DANGER WILL BE OVER BY THEN!

Superman





ACTION COMICS



PRESENTLY, AFTER SUPERGIRL FLIES BACK TO EARTH...



WELL, BEING BACK FOR ONE DAY IS BETTER THAN NOTHING! SEE YOU LATER, **KRYPTO!** I'LL CHANGE TO LINDA LEE HERE NEAR THE ORPHANAGE! I'LL PRETEND TO BE RETURNING FROM MY PREVIOUS STROLL IN THE WOODS!

BUT AFTER HER CHANGE, LINDA LEE FINDS OUT IT IS NOT THAT SIMPLE!

NO USE SEARCHING THE FOREST ANYMORE! THAT GIRL LINDA LEE, MISSING FOR A WEEK JUST VANISHED INTO...ER... THIN AIR!

OH, DEAR! I...UH...FORGOT MY LONG ABSENCE WOULD CAUSE A HUNT FOR ME! HOW WILL I SHOW UP WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION? HMM



PRESENTLY...

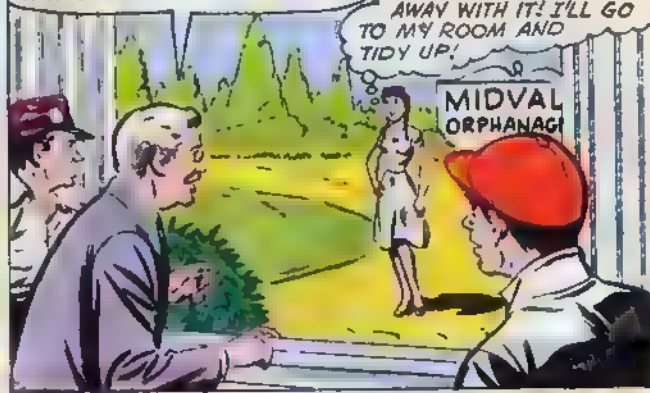


I SMUDGED MY DRESS AND I'LL RUB DIRT IN MY FACE! I'LL ALSO WALK THROUGH THIS MUD PUDDLE; THEN THEY'LL JUMP TO THEIR OWN CONCLUSIONS WHEN I SHOW UP!

WHEN THE HEADMASTER OF THE ORPHANAGE SEES LINDA...

LINDA! YOU CAME BACK THANK HEAVENS! HMM... MUDDY SHOES, EH? YOU MUST HAVE BEEN LOST WAY OVER IN **DISMAL SWAMP!**

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED THEM TO THINK! I'LL LOOK DAZED WITHOUT ANSWERING! I GOT AWAY WITH IT! I'LL GO TO MY ROOM AND TIDY UP!



LATER, IN HER ROOM, LINDA SUCCESSFULLY PARRIES QUESTIONS WHEN INTERVIEWED BY REPORTERS...

NO BERRIES OR FRUIT EVER GREW IN **DISMAL SWAMP!** YET YOU DON'T LOOK STARVED AFTER A WEEK WITHOUT FOOD, LINDA!

WELL... UH... I COULD HAVE TAKEN A LUNCH ALONG ON MY HIKE, IF YOU'LL STOP TO THINK!

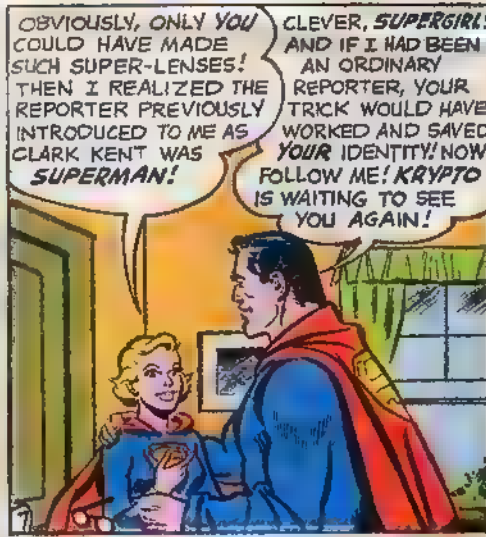
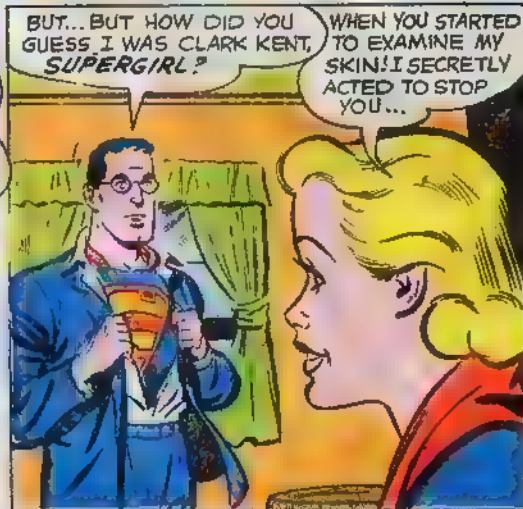
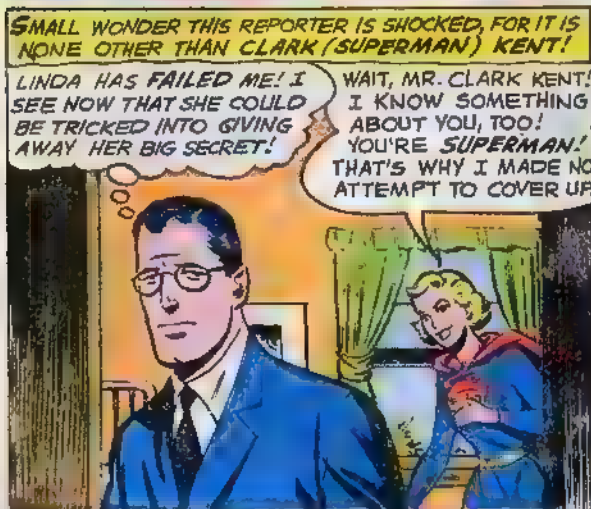
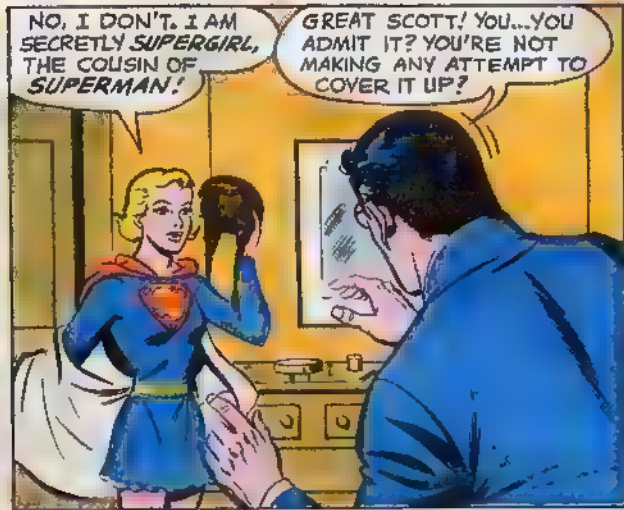
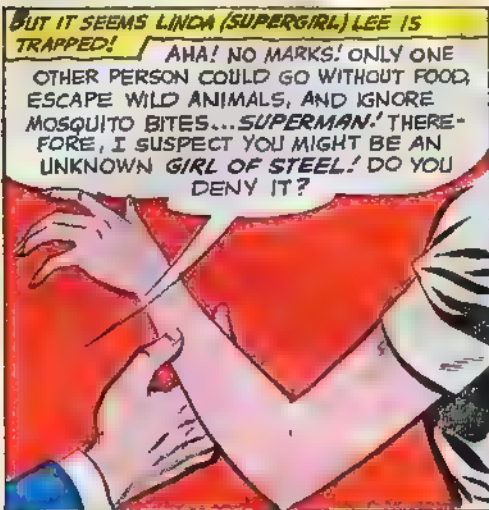


BUT AFTER THE OTHERS LEAVE, ONE SUSPICIOUS REPORTER REMAINS...

YOUR WHOLE STORY SOUNDS FISHY TO ME, LINDA! HOW DID YOU ESCAPE THE WILD **WOLVES IN DISMAL SWAMP?** AND MOSQUITOES! LET ME HAVE A CLOSE LOOK AT YOUR ARM!

GOODNESS! HE'LL SEE MY **SMOOTH SKIN,** INVULNERABLE TO INSECT BITES! I...I MUST STOP HIM SOMEHOW...

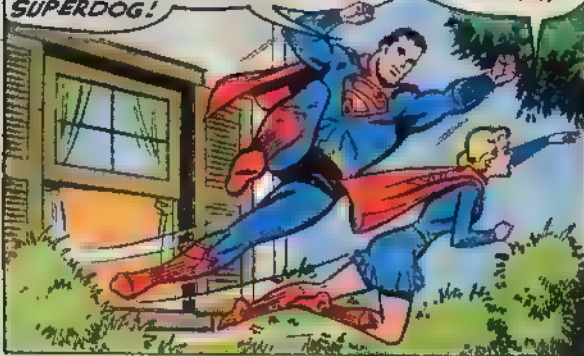




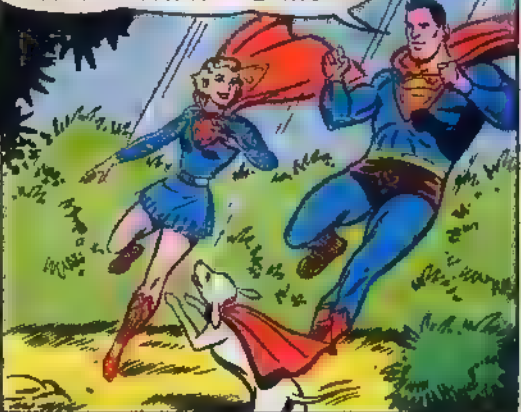
SOON, AS THE SUPER-PAIR SECRETLY LEAVES THE ORPHANAGE THROUGH A WINDOW CONCEALED BY TREES.

NOW YOU CAN KNOW THE TRUTH, SUPERGIRL! I PURPOSELY SENT KRYPTO TO TEMPT YOU! IT DIDN'T REALLY MATTER THAT YOU REVEALED YOUR EXISTENCE TO MY TRUSTED SUPERDOG!

BUT...BUT THEN WHY DID YOU EXILE ME IN SPACE, SUPERMAN?



ONLY TO KEEP YOU AWAY FROM EARTH FOR A WEEK, SO LINDA LEE WOULD BE REPORTED MISSING! I WANTED TO SEE IF YOU COULD PROTECT YOUR SECRET EXISTENCE IN THE TOUGHEST SITUATIONS! YOU PASSED YOUR TEST WITH FLYING COLORS!



OH, SUPERMAN! YOU MEAN MY TRAINING PERIOD IS OVER? CAN I REVEAL MYSELF TO THE WORLD NOW?

NO, SUPERGIRL! I HAVE MANY CUNNING ENEMIES! IF I'M EVER IN A BAD TRAP, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD RESCUE ME!

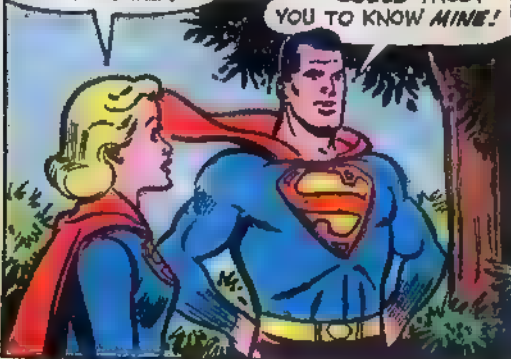


ALSO, IF I'M EVER BUSY ON SOME SUPER-JOB AND THEN ANOTHER EMERGENCY ARISES AT THE SAME TIME, YOU COULD HANDLE IT FOR ME! MY SUPERMAN ROBOTS ARE NOT ALWAYS DEPENDABLE SINCE THEIR DELICATE MACHINE PARTS CAN BE AFFECTED BY MAGNETS AND ELECTRICITY!



I SEE, SUPERMAN! THEN I CAN NEVER BE REVEALED TO THE WORLD IN ADVANCE! BUT IF IT WASN'T IN PREPARATION FOR MY "DEBUT" INTO THE PUBLIC EYE, JUST WHY DID YOU TEST ME?

WELL...UH...I FIGURED THAT IF YOU COULD KEEP YOUR OWN BIG SECRET, I COULD TRUST YOU TO KNOW MINE!



MY GOODNESS! YOU MEAN IT ALL LED UP TO TELLING ME YOU WERE CLARK KENT?

UH...YES, SUPERGIRL! ONLY YOU...ER... FOUND IT OUT BY YOURSELF! IS MY FACE RED!



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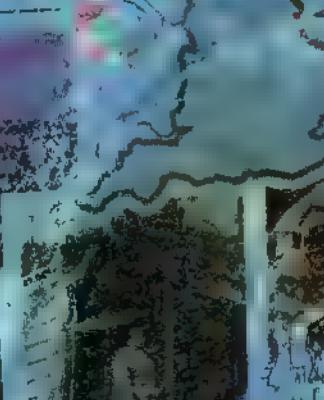
PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Use coupon on post card or mail in envelope today!

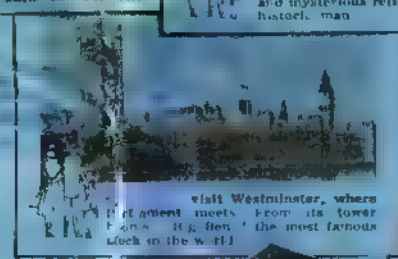
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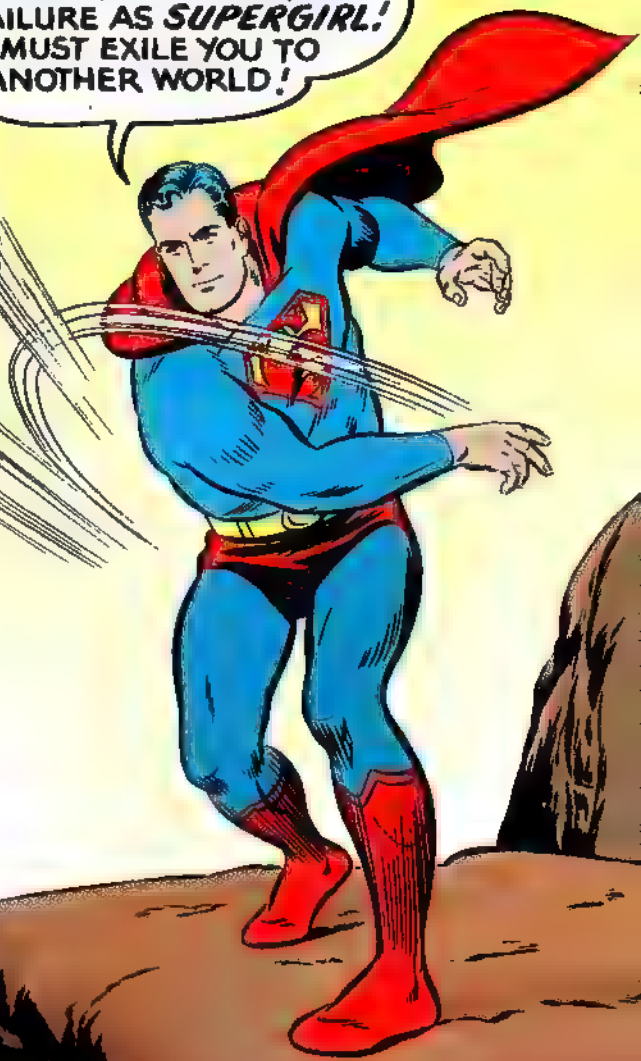


ACTION COMICS



PLEASE, PLEASE,
SUPERMAN-- DON'T
BANISH ME! GIVE ME
ANOTHER CHANCE!

I'M SORRY TO END YOUR
CAREER, BUT YOU'RE A
FAILURE AS *SUPERGIRL*!
I MUST EXILE YOU TO
ANOTHER WORLD!



Featuring
**"SUPERGIRL'S
FAREWELL
to EARTH!"**



SUPERGIRL

SUPERMAN EXILED ME TO THIS ASTEROID! I - I'LL HAVE TO LIVE HERE LIKE A...A GIRL ROBINSON CRUSOE!

EVER SINCE SUPERGIRL ARRIVED ON EARTH IN A SPACE ROCKET, NOT LONG AGO, SUPERMAN HAS AIDED HER IN PLANNING HER OWN CAREER! GREAT FAME SEEMS TO AWAIT THE GIRL OF STEEL, JUST AS IT CAME TO THE MAN OF STEEL! BUT SUPERGIRL'S BUBBLE OF HAPPINESS BURSTS ONE DAY! WHY DOES SUPERMAN SUDDENLY TURN AGAINST HER? INCREDIBLE INDEED, IS THE MYSTERY OF...

SUPERGIRL'S FAREWELL to EARTH!

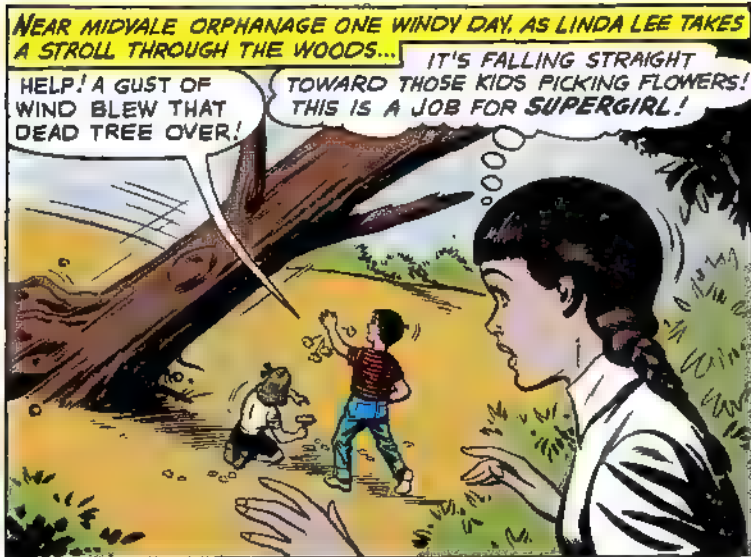
NEAR MIDVALE ORPHANAGE ONE WINDY DAY, AS LINDA LEE TAKES A STROLL THROUGH THE WOODS...

HELP! A GUST OF WIND BLEW THAT DEAD TREE OVER!

IT'S FALLING STRAIGHT TOWARD THOSE KIDS PICKING FLOWERS! THIS IS A JOB FOR SUPERGIRL!

BEHIND CONCEALMENT, LINDA SWIFTLY REMOVES A FALSE WIG AND OUTER CLOTHING...

I HAVE TO CHANGE BECAUSE ONLY MY SUPER-COSTUME CAN TAKE THE PUNISHMENT WHEN I GO INTO SUPER-ACTION! MY ORDINARY CLOTHING WOULD GET TORN!



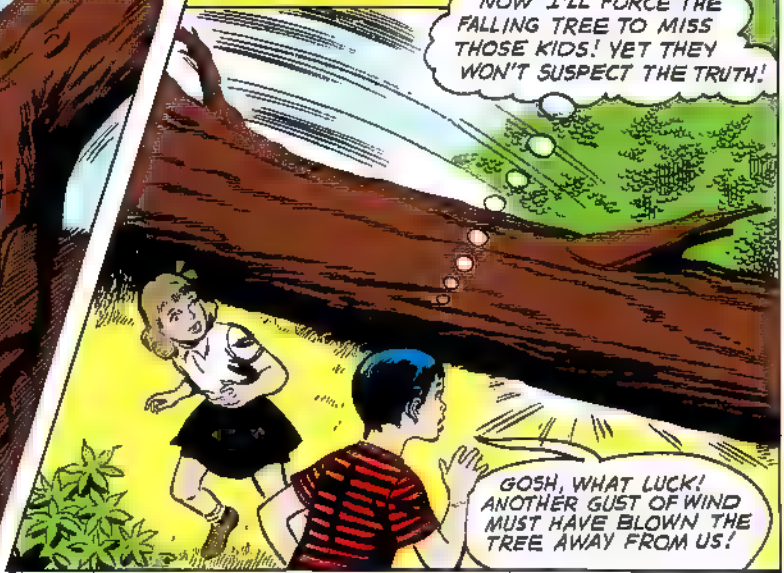
UNLIKE HER FAMOUS COUSIN SUPERMAN, THE GIRL OF STEEL MUST WORK IN SECRET!

SUPERMAN MADE ME PROMISE TO KEEP MY EXISTENCE ON EARTH UNDER COVER! I BORED UNDERGROUND TO THE DEAD TREE'S ROOTS! NOW TO DRILL MY WAY UP THROUGH ITS CORE!



HALFWAY UP, HIDDEN INSIDE THE TREE, SUPERGIRL AVERTS THE TRAGEDY!

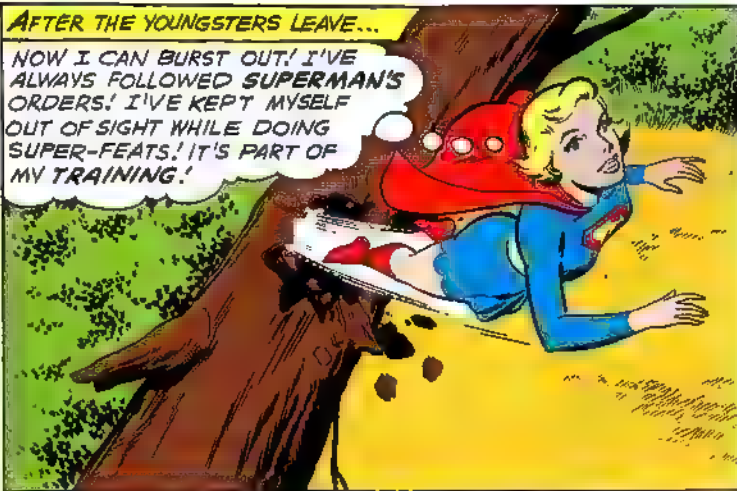
NOW I'LL FORCE THE FALLING TREE TO MISS THOSE KIDS! YET THEY WON'T SUSPECT THE TRUTH!



GOSH, WHAT LUCK! ANOTHER GUST OF WIND MUST HAVE BLOWN THE TREE AWAY FROM US!

AFTER THE YOUNGSTERS LEAVE...

NOW I CAN BURST OUT! I'VE ALWAYS FOLLOWED SUPERMAN'S ORDERS! I'VE KEPT MYSELF OUT OF SIGHT WHILE DOING SUPER-FEATS! IT'S PART OF MY TRAINING!

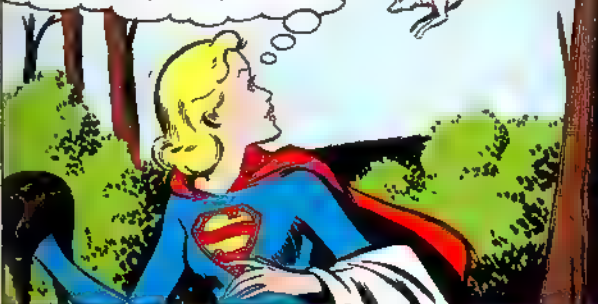


IT WAS ONLY RECENTLY THAT MY SPACE ROCKET LANDED ON EARTH! BUT COUSIN SUPERMAN SAYS I MUST LEARN MORE ABOUT EARTH WAYS BEFORE HE TELLS THE WORLD OF MY EXISTENCE! SOMEDAY, HE'LL ALSO TELL ME HIS SECRET IDENTITY! I DON'T KNOW IT YET!



BEFORE SUPERGIRL CAN RESUME HER OWN SECRET IDENTITY...

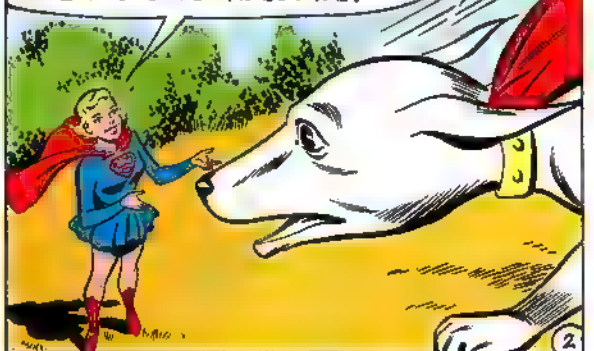
WAIT... IS THAT A METEOR COMING DOWN? NO... IT'S A DOG! THAT MUST BE KRYPTO! SUPERMAN TOLD ME ABOUT HIS BOYHOOD PET IN SMALLVILLE! KRYPTO VISITS METROPOLIS AT TIMES, TOO!



IMPULSIVELY, SUPERGIRL CALLS THE FAMOUS SUPERDOG!

KRYPTO! HERE, BOY! I'M SUPERGIRL, YOUR MASTER'S COUSIN! YOU ACT SURPRISED, SO I GUESS SUPERMAN NEVER TOLD YOU ABOUT ME!

???



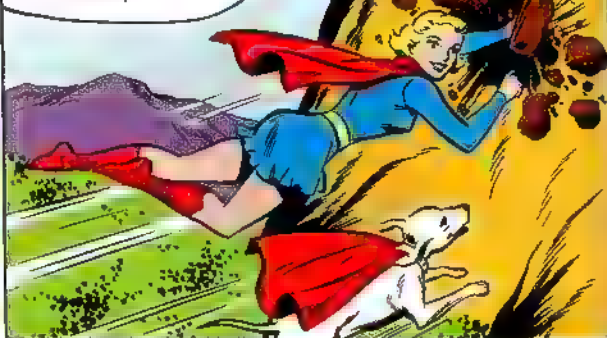
BUT THERE'S NO REASON WHY WE SHOULDN'T BE FRIENDS! GEE, YOU'RE A CUTE PUP! YOU LIKE ME TOO, EH?

YIP!
YIP!



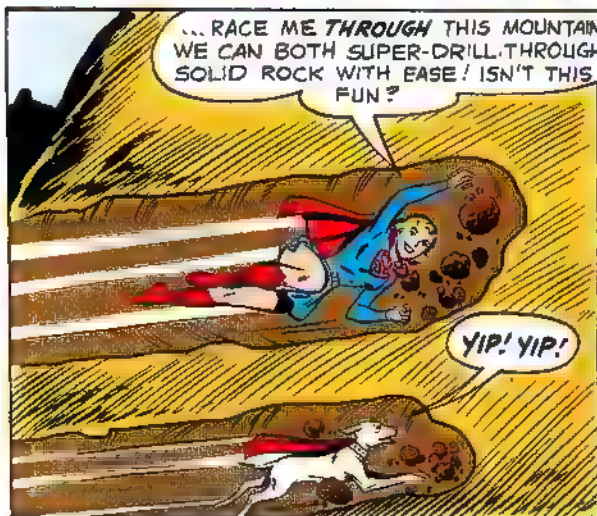
LIKE ANY YOUNGSTER, SUPERGIRL TAKES TIME OUT TO PLAY WITH KRYPTO!

COME ON, KRYPTO! LET'S HAVE A FLYING RACE! BUT I STILL HAVE TO KEEP OUT OF SIGHT, SO...



... RACE ME THROUGH THIS MOUNTAIN! WE CAN BOTH SUPER-DRILL THROUGH SOLID ROCK WITH EASE! ISN'T THIS FUN?

YIP! YIP!



BUT WHEN THEY EMERGE, A STERN FIGURE AWAITS THEM!

I WAS ON PATROL AND SAW YOU! SUPERGIRL, YOU'VE DISOBEYED MY ORDERS! YOU REVEALED YOUR EXISTENCE TO KRYPTO!

BUT, COUSIN SUPER-MAN! HE'S ONLY A... A DOG! HE CAN'T TALK AND TELL ANYONE ABOUT ME!



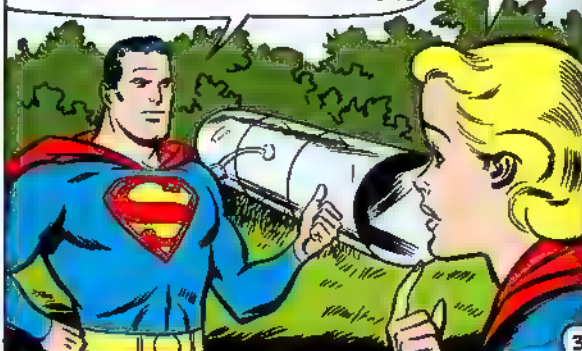
NO, BUT LIKE ANY FRISKY DOG, HE COULD FOLLOW YOU TO THE ORPHANAGE AND ACCIDENTALLY EXPOSE YOUR IDENTITY! YOU MUST BE TAUGHT A LESSON FOR BREAKING MY RULE! WAIT HERE, SUPERGIRL!



WHEN SUPERMAN RETURNS AFTER A FLYING VISIT TO HIS FORTRESS OF SOLITUDE...

I CONSTRUCTED THIS TRANSPARENT ROCKET SHELL IN MY LABORATORY! GET IN, SUPERGIRL! IT WON'T MELT FROM AIR-FRICTION AS IT SPEEDS UP THROUGH EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE!

ER... WHERE ARE YOU SENDING ME, SUPERMAN?



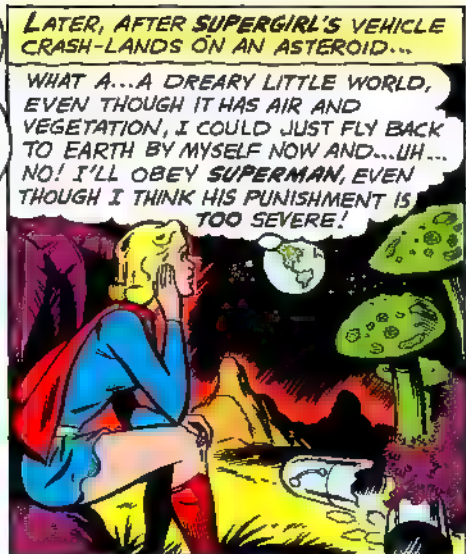


TO AN **ASTEROID**, **SUPERGIRL**! THAT'S YOUR PUNISHMENT! I FORBID YOU TO RETURN FOR **ONE YEAR!**

GREAT KRYPTON! I...I'M BEING EXILED FROM EARTH!



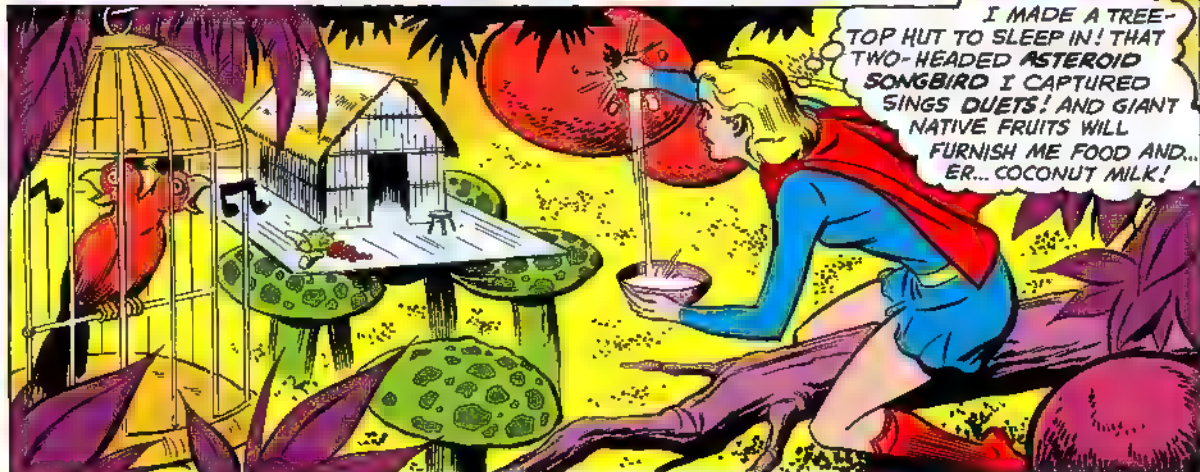
DOWN, **KRYPTO!** I KNOW YOU LIKE **SUPERGIRL**! THAT'S WHY I SEALED HER IN THAT CAPSULE...SO THAT YOU CAN'T FOLLOW HER LATER WITH YOUR SUPER-SCENT! I WANT HER TO BE UTTERLY ALONE DURING HER SPACE EXILE!



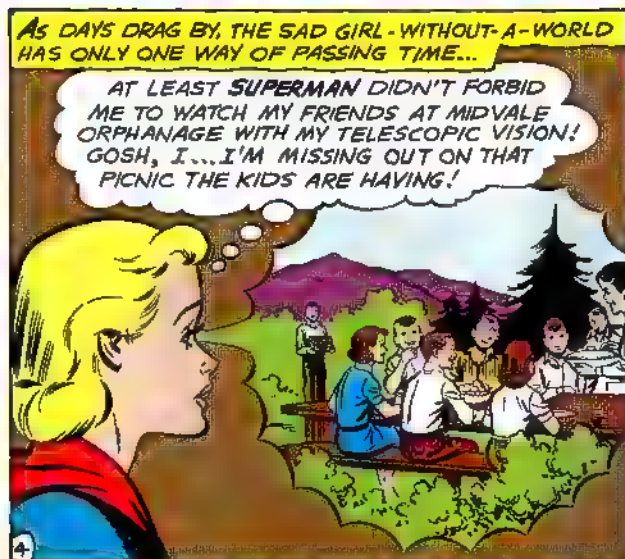
LATER, AFTER SUPERGIRL'S VEHICLE CRASH-LANDS ON AN ASTEROID...

WHAT A...A DREARY LITTLE WORLD, EVEN THOUGH IT HAS AIR AND VEGETATION, I COULD JUST FLY BACK TO EARTH BY MYSELF NOW AND...UH... NO! I'LL OBEY **SUPERMAN**, EVEN THOUGH I THINK HIS PUNISHMENT IS TOO SEVERE!

LIKE A GIRL ROBINSON CRUSOE, SUPERGIRL MAKES THE BEST OF HER SPACE EXILE!

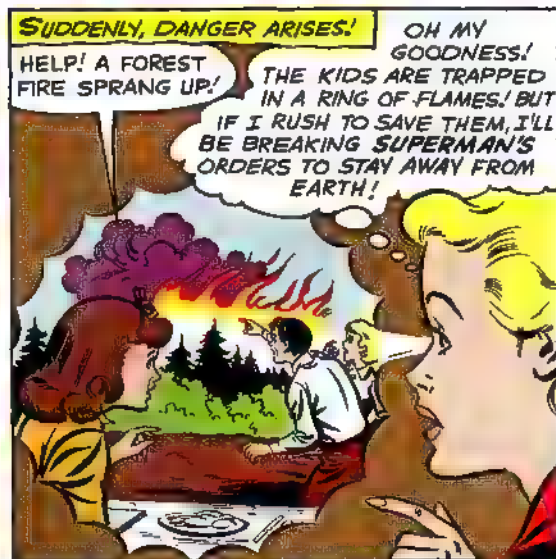


I MADE A TREE-TOP HUT TO SLEEP IN! THAT TWO-HEADED **ASTEROID SONGBIRD** I CAPTURED SINGS DUETS! AND GIANT NATIVE FRUITS WILL FURNISH ME FOOD AND...ER...COCONUT MILK!



AS DAYS DRAG BY, THE SAD GIRL-WITHOUT-A-WORLD HAS ONLY ONE WAY OF PASSING TIME...

AT LEAST **SUPERMAN** DIDN'T FORBID ME TO WATCH MY FRIENDS AT MIDVALE ORPHANAGE WITH MY TELESCOPIC VISION! GOSH, I...I'M MISSING OUT ON THAT PICNIC THE KIDS ARE HAVING!



SUDDENLY, DANGER ARISES!

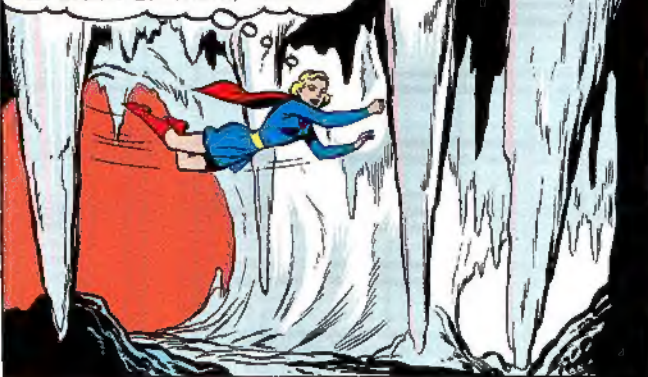
HELP! A FOREST FIRE SPRANG UP!

OH MY GOODNESS!

THE KIDS ARE TRAPPED IN A RING OF FLAMES! BUT IF I RUSH TO SAVE THEM, I'LL BE BREAKING **SUPERMAN'S** ORDERS TO STAY AWAY FROM EARTH!

MOMENTS LATER, IN A NEARBY CAVE...

I HAVE AN IDEA! LUCKILY, I EXPLORED THE ASTEROID BEFORE AND FOUND THIS BITTER COLD CAVE FILLED WITH GIANT ICICLES! I'LL BREAK OFF SEVERAL OF THEM, AND...



AS I PLANNED, THE FIRST ICICLE CREATED A VACUUM WHEN IT REACHED EARTH'S ATMOSPHERE AND DIS-INTEGRATED! THAT ALLOWED THE OTHERS TO REACH THE FOREST! THE FLAMES ARE MELTING THE ICE AND FORMING WATER, WHICH WILL QUENCH THE FIRE!



...HURL THEM TO EARTH LIKE SUPER-SPEARS! MY SUPER-AIM WILL SEND THEM DOWN OVER THE BURNING FOREST!



HOURS OF BOREDOM AGAIN FOLLOW FOR THE LONELY GIRL OF STEEL...



I SEE KIDS HAVING FUN ALL OVER AMERICA... DANCING... GOING TO MOVIES... VISITING MUSEUMS! BUT I ...I HAVE TO STAY AWAY FROM EARTH FOR A WHOLE YEAR! SIGH!

BUT NOT LONG AFTER, THERE IS AN UNEXPECTED VISITOR FROM EARTH!

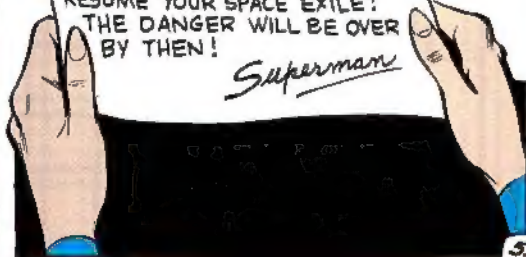
KRYPTO! YOU HAVE A NOTE IN YOUR TEETH! SUPERMAN MUST HAVE SENT YOU TO DELIVER IT! MAYBE HE HAS DECIDED TO LET ME RETURN TO EARTH!



BUT ONLY TEMPORARILY, AS THE NOTE REVEALS...

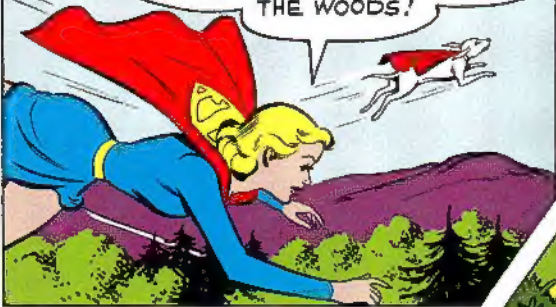
DEAR SUPERGIRL:
I DETECTED A CLOUD OF DEADLY KRYPTONITE DUST THAT WILL SWEEP AMONG THE ASTEROIDS FOR THE NEXT 24 HOURS! RETURN TO THE ORPHANAGE AS LINDA LEE FOR THAT ONE DAY! THEN RESUME YOUR SPACE EXILE! THE DANGER WILL BE OVER BY THEN!

Superman



PRESENTLY, AFTER SUPERGIRL FLIES BACK TO EARTH...

WELL, BEING BACK FOR ONE DAY IS BETTER THAN NOTHING! SEE YOU LATER, **KRYPTO!** I'LL CHANGE TO LINDA LEE HERE NEAR THE ORPHANAGE! I'LL PRETEND TO BE RETURNING FROM MY PREVIOUS STROLL IN THE WOODS!



BUT AFTER HER CHANGE, LINDA LEE FINDS OUT IT IS NOT THAT SIMPLE!

NO USE SEARCHING THE FOREST ANYMORE! THAT GIRL LINDA LEE, MISSING FOR A WEEK, JUST VANISHED INTO...ER... THIN AIR!

OH, DEAR! I...UH...FORGOT MY LONG ABSENCE WOULD CAUSE A HUNT FOR ME! HOW WILL I SHOW UP WITHOUT AROUSING SUSPICION? HMM...



PRESENTLY...

I SMUDGED MY DRESS AND I'LL RUB DIRT IN MY FACE! I'LL ALSO WALK THROUGH THIS MUD PUDDLE! THEN THEY'LL JUMP TO THEIR OWN CONCLUSIONS WHEN I SHOW UP!



WHEN THE HEADMASTER OF THE ORPHANAGE SEES LINDA...

LINDA! YOU CAME BACK, THANK HEAVENS! HMM... MUDDY SHOES, EH? YOU MUST HAVE BEEN LOST WAY OVER IN **DISMAL SWAMP!**

THAT'S WHAT I WANTED THEM TO THINK! I'LL LOOK DAZED WITHOUT ANSWERING! I GOT AWAY WITH IT! I'LL GO TO MY ROOM AND TIDY UP!



LATER, IN HER ROOM, LINDA SUCCESSFULLY PARRIES QUESTIONS WHEN INTERVIEWED BY REPORTERS...

NO BERRIES OR FRUIT EVER GREW IN **DISMAL SWAMP!** YET YOU DON'T LOOK STARVED AFTER A WEEK WITHOUT FOOD, LINDA!

WELL...UH...I COULD HAVE TAKEN A LUNCH ALONG ON MY HIKE, IF YOU'LL STOP TO THINK!



BUT AFTER THE OTHERS LEAVE, ONE SUSPICIOUS REPORTER REMAINS...

YOUR WHOLE STORY SOUNDS FISHY TO ME, LINDA! HOW DID YOU ESCAPE THE WILD **WOLVES IN DISMAL SWAMP?** AND **MOSQUITOES!** SWARM THERE! LET ME HAVE A CLOSE LOOK AT YOUR ARM!

GOODNESS! HE'LL SEE MY **SMOOTH SKIN,** INVULNERABLE TO INSECT BITES! I...I MUST STOP HIM SOMEHOW...



BUT IT SEEMS LINDA (SUPERGIRL) LEE IS TRAPPED!

AHA! NO MARKS! ONLY ONE OTHER PERSON COULD GO WITHOUT FOOD, ESCAPE WILD ANIMALS, AND IGNORE MOSQUITO BITES... **SUPERMAN!** THEREFORE, I SUSPECT YOU MIGHT BE AN UNKNOWN **GIRL OF STEEL!** DO YOU DENY IT?



NO, I DON'T. I AM SECRETLY **SUPERGIRL**, THE COUSIN OF **SUPERMAN!**

GREAT SCOTT! YOU...YOU ADMIT IT? YOU'RE NOT MAKING ANY ATTEMPT TO COVER IT UP?



SMALL WONDER THIS REPORTER IS SHOCKED, FOR IT IS NONE OTHER THAN CLARK (SUPERMAN) KENT!

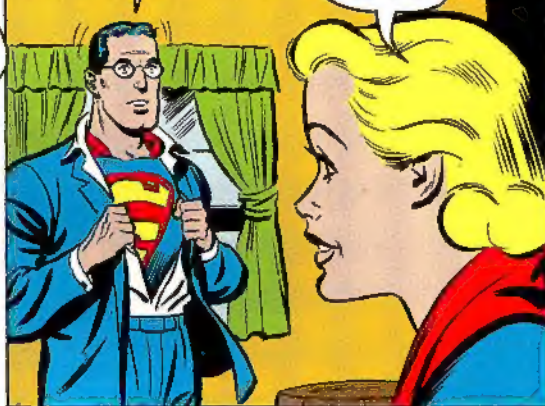
LINDA HAS FAILED ME! I SEE NOW THAT SHE COULD BE TRICKED INTO GIVING AWAY HER BIG SECRET!

WAIT, MR. CLARK KENT! I KNOW SOMETHING ABOUT YOU, TOO! YOU'RE **SUPERMAN!** THAT'S WHY I MADE NO ATTEMPT TO COVER UP!



BUT...BUT HOW DID YOU GUESS I WAS CLARK KENT, **SUPERGIRL?**

WHEN YOU STARTED TO EXAMINE MY SKIN! I SECRETLY ACTED TO STOP YOU...



"...BY USING THE HEAT OF MY X-RAY VISION ON THE LENSES OF YOUR GLASSES!"

THIS WILL CREATE TINY CRACKS IN THE GLASS AND FOG HIS LENSES... WAIT! NOTHING HAPPENED! THOSE ARE **SUPER-LENSES!** NOW I KNOW WHO HE IS! HA, HA!



OBVIOUSLY, ONLY YOU COULD HAVE MADE SUCH SUPER-LENSES! THEN I REALIZED THE REPORTER PREVIOUSLY INTRODUCED TO ME AS CLARK KENT WAS **SUPERMAN!**

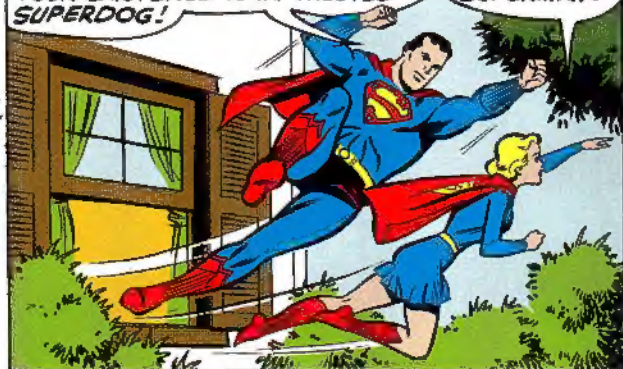
CLEVER, **SUPERGIRL!** AND IF I HAD BEEN AN ORDINARY REPORTER, YOUR TRICK WOULD HAVE WORKED AND SAVED YOUR IDENTITY! NOW FOLLOW ME! **KRYPTO** IS WAITING TO SEE YOU AGAIN!



SOON, AS THE SUPER-PAIR SECRETLY LEAVES THE ORPHANAGE THROUGH A WINDOW CONCEALED BY TREES..

NOW YOU CAN KNOW THE TRUTH, SUPERGIRL! I PURPOSELY SENT KRYPTO TO TEMPT YOU! IT DIDN'T REALLY MATTER THAT YOU REVEALED YOUR EXISTENCE TO MY TRUSTED SUPERDOG!

BUT...BUT THEN WHY DID YOU EXILE ME IN SPACE, SUPERMAN?



OH, SUPERMAN! YOU MEAN MY TRAINING PERIOD IS OVER? CAN I REVEAL MYSELF TO THE WORLD NOW?

NO, SUPERGIRL! I HAVE MANY CUNNING ENEMIES! IF I'M EVER IN A BAD TRAP, YOU'RE THE ONLY ONE WHO COULD RESCUE ME!



I SEE, SUPERMAN! THEN I CAN NEVER BE REVEALED TO THE WORLD IN ADVANCE! BUT IF IT WASN'T IN PREPARATION FOR MY "DEBUT" INTO THE PUBLIC EYE, JUST WHY DID YOU TEST ME?

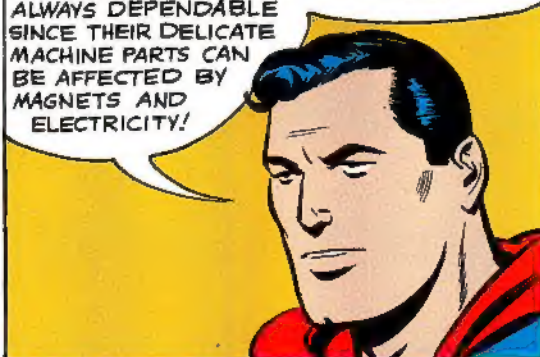
WELL...UH...I FIGURED THAT IF YOU COULD KEEP YOUR OWN BIG SECRET, I COULD TRUST YOU TO KNOW MINE!



ONLY TO KEEP YOU AWAY FROM EARTH FOR A WEEK, SO LINDA LEE WOULD BE REPORTED MISSING! I WANTED TO SEE IF YOU COULD PROTECT YOUR SECRET EXISTENCE IN THE TOUGHEST SITUATIONS! YOU PASSED YOUR TEST WITH FLYING COLORS!



ALSO, IF I'M EVER BUSY ON SOME SUPER-JOB AND THEN ANOTHER EMERGENCY ARISES AT THE SAME TIME, YOU COULD HANDLE IT FOR ME! MY SUPERMAN ROBOTS ARE NOT ALWAYS DEPENDABLE SINCE THEIR DELICATE MACHINE PARTS CAN BE AFFECTED BY MAGNETS AND ELECTRICITY!



MY GOODNESS! YOU MEAN IT ALL LED UP TO TELLING ME YOU WERE CLARK KENT?

UH...YES, SUPERGIRL! ONLY YOU...ER... FOUND IT OUT BY YOURSELF! IS MY FACE RED?

